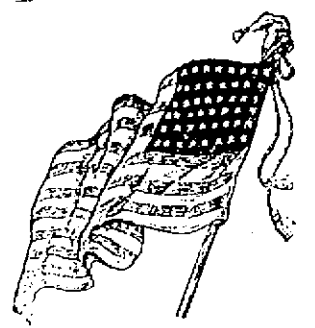


Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, }
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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June 17th, and is now in its six hundred and sixteenth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in newspapers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Second class postage paid, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publishers.

Local Matters.

Memorial Day Plans

The Memorial Day Committee is working on plans for the observance of the day this year, the program being along similar lines to those of previous years. There will be a large street parade, composed of men from the Army and Navy stations about Newport, as well as the Newport Artillery Company, and having many bands of music. The usual exercises in the Presbyterian Church will precede the parade in the afternoon, and in the morning the graves of deceased comrades will be decorated and flowers will be strewn on the waters in memory of those who died at sea. Rev. William G. Cassard, Chaplain at the Naval Training Station, will be the orator of the day, and Rev. Nathaniel J. Sprout will be chaplain of the day.

April has given us about as disagreeable weather as any we have experienced thus far. It has been cold and windy, but the precipitation has been very small. There was some rain Thursday night, but the accompanying weather was so cold that the rainfall had no perceptible effect on the grass. A long, heavy rain is badly needed, both for the benefit of the ground and to help swell the water supply in the ponds. There is still some frost in the ground and the season generally is very backward, quite discouraging to the home gardeners as well as the farmers.

Mr. Thomas S. Stanhope, assistant superintendent of mails at the Newport Postoffice, has been detached from that position and ordered to Washington for a period of training preparatory to engaging in the postal service with the armies in France. Mr. Stanhope entered the local Postoffice as soon as he left school and has served there ever since with an excellent record.

Aquidneck Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, of Middletown, celebrated its 25th anniversary on Thursday evening with a very notable observance. There was a large attendance, including many visitors.

The drive for the Armenian and Syrian Relief fund in Newport was a complete success, the total amount raised in Newport being a trifle more than \$11,000, substantially more than the mark set.

The dance by the Newport Social Club at Masonic Hall on Wednesday evening was well attended and proved fully as enjoyable as any of its predecessors. As usual, Mrs. Esther A. Gifford was in charge.

Edward R. Holloway of this city, a member of the Canadian Engineers, has been reported as wounded in France. He is a son of Dr. E. C. Holloway of this city, and is a graduate of the Rogers High School.

General Assembly

Next Wednesday will be the sixtieth day of the session, and the last day for which members of the General Assembly can draw pay, provided they have not been absent thus far. An effort is being made to secure final adjournment on Friday of next week, which will be two days over the regular allotment, but it looks very difficult now to accomplish this. The annual appropriation bill has not yet been reported out by the Senate finance committee, and when this reaches the calendar it will very probably occupy two full days. The important bill regarding the rates allowed to be charged by the Rhode Island Company was transmitted to the Senate from the House on Thursday, and an attempt was made to place it on the calendar as a special order for next Tuesday without further consideration by committee, but this failed and it went to the judiciary committee. This is a matter over which there can be no honest difference of opinion as to its merits and a considerable discussion will undoubtedly accompany its consideration. In addition to these two important measures there are many other bills of more or less importance now in the hands of various Senate committees, and in order to reach final adjournment next week there will have to be a large amount of hustling done. The House is probably in better shape for adjournment than the Senate, for both the appropriation bill and the Rhode Island Company bill are out of the way there, unless they should have to go back for concurrence in Senate amendments.

Neither body has worked very hard this week, several daily adjournments having been taken with large calendars still unconsidered. The House struggled with the Rhode Island Company bill all day Wednesday, and finally adopted an amendment in opposition to the report of the commission, providing for zone system of fares.

The Sunday base ball bill is now in committee in the Senate, and it reported it will not be passed without considerable opposition. Many petitions have been presented in opposition, and the smaller towns in particular are opposed to it. The House now has in committee the bill to prevent dual office holding, which was passed by the Senate this week, although not in the shape originally presented. The bill as passed excepts present holders of dual offices from the provisions of the act.

The new commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the Rogers High School Cadets have been issued their equipment, and the battalion is making much progress in drill. The bugle squad is now having outdoor practice.

Red Men to go to Church

On the invitation of Rev. Charles W. Forster, rector of Emmanuel Church, Weonot Shasit Tribe of Red Men of this city will attend Emmanuel Church on Sunday, May 19, in observance of the 31st, anniversary of the Tribe. The committee of arrangements consists of Past Great Sachem John J. Peckham and Past Sachem Frank S. Hale and Robert H. McIntosh.

An invitation to visit Watchemoket Tribe, No. 2, of East Providence, was accepted and a team from Weonot Shasit Tribe will work the Warriors degree at that time.

Addresses on the good of the order were made by Great Sachem Benjamin Lawton and Past Great Sachem J. J. Peckham, J. Harry Brown of this city and Ernest L. Merry of Pawtucket.

Jamestown Ferry Prosperous

At the annual financial town meeting of the town of Jamestown, appropriations amounting to \$46,095 were made for the year. The annual report of the treasurer of the Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co. showed receipts for the year of \$113,592.41, which left a balance on hand of \$19,017.35 after deducting the expenses for the year. The tax rate was fixed the same as last year, \$1.10 on each \$100 of real and tangible personal property.

The Carpenter's Union of Newport unfurled a service flag for their members in the service of the United States, and also a handsome United States flag, at a special meeting on Monday evening, when addresses of a patriotic nature were made by Governor R. Livingston Beekman, Mayor Clark Burdick, Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan and others. Mr. Perry B. Dawley, chairman of the committee of arrangements, who was responsible for the presence of Governor Beekman on this occasion, presided and introduced the speakers.

There are a number of Newport boys in France, and presumably on the fighting line, whose parents are waiting anxiously to hear from.

Coddington Point Development

The meeting of the Representative Council Monday night will be a very important one, for on the action of that body will depend in a large measure the growth in this vicinity of the United States Naval Training Station. If the Government can get the additional land absolutely required the station will expand very rapidly. If the land cannot be obtained at the price Daniels is willing to pay for it he will have a good excuse to remove the entire plant to Virginia or some other Southern locality. Unless the land is obtained the station here cannot expand as every inch of the ground now owned by the Government is crowded to the limit. The plans in contemplation, if the Government gets the Coddington Point lands, mean much for Newport. It is the intention of the Government to erect many large permanent buildings there at once, connect the point with Coasters Harbor Island by a handsome bridge, lay out drill grounds, and do many other things which will make the station a suitable ground for from 20,000 to 40,000 men and boys. In other words it is planned to make this the most important of all the Government stations either North or South. All naval men and all others in authority long ago recognized the fact that there was no other spot in America so well suited for a great naval station as this. It was selected by Admiral Luce and other officials at that time because of its superior adaptability for this purpose. The officials of today recognize that fact.

The representative council has been called in special session for next Monday evening to take action on the report of the commission on the Coddington Point lands. The matter seems to be pretty well straightened out now, although there may be some opposition on the floor of the council chamber to the plan as proposed, which calls for the city to issue bonds to make up the difference between the \$100,000 which it is now claimed the government is willing to pay and the price now asked by the owners of the land. The city will be called upon to pay about \$50,000 toward the purchase price, as the owners have made a reduction in the price, which is now lower than the valuation placed upon it by the three disinterested appraisers.

There seems little doubt but that the plan will go through, and also that the proposition will be accepted by the Government. If it is put through, the navy department will probably begin work at once in developing the land, and should provide accommodations there of a permanent nature for a large increase in the force under training here. Several high officers of the Newport station are now looking over developments at other naval training stations, preparatory to learning what will be best adapted to Newport.

It will be a big thing for Newport if the Government takes over this property and develops it to its fullest extent, as it will mean a large increase in the number of men here, and will bring much additional business to the city as a whole. Whatever is done will be allowed to continue after the war is over, so that the increase will not be of a temporary nature.

Mr. Hiram Burlingham has tendered to Mayor Burdick the use of the old Governor Van Zandt house on Pelham street for whatever patriotic use the Mayor sees fit to devote it. The matter has been referred to the Newport War Camp Community Service Committee of which Mayor Burdick is chairman, and no difficulty will be experienced in finding an adequate use for the property.

The manager of the milk distributing and pasteurizing plant on Tew's court has tendered his resignation and a new manager is expected to arrive early next week. The directors of the Aquidneck Liverymen's Association, who own the plant, find a considerable problem on their hands.

City Clerk Fullerton has compiled a list of 1035 men and women who are in the war service of the United States, and it is believed that there are some others from Newport whose names are not contained on this roll of honor.

The Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection, bought \$10,000 bonds of the second Liberty Loan and now they have bought \$10,000 of the third Liberty Loan. The order now has an ample resources to protect all of its members.

Rev. William Safford Jones has been elected vice president of the Art Association of Newport to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. John B. Diman, who is shortly to sail for France to represent the army department with the Red Cross there.

Mr. William F. Tripp is reported as resting comfortably after a second operation at the Newport Hospital.

Judge and Mrs. John C. Burke have returned from Washington.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a large volume of business to consider at the weekly meeting on Thursday evening. Bids were opened for the wooden block pavements on Carroll avenue, which was ordered by the representative council, there being three bids received. All of them exceeded the amount of the appropriation very materially, and even at the prices asked the specifications cannot be complied with because of the fact that the Government has taken over all the supply of oil used for this purpose. The bids were held for further consideration, it being planned to ask the representative council for an additional \$2000 next Monday evening in order that the contract may be awarded. Bids were also opened for 1000 feet of hose for the fire department, and the contract was awarded in two lots of 500 feet each.

Street Commissioner Sullivan reported that the plan for the Bath Road improvement called for no crossings over the central parkway, and asked the advice of the board; they will investigate the situation. It was also stated that the deed from Senator Wetmore for the tract of the former Ladd property had not been received by the city, and the street commissioner did not feel empowered to enter on the land until the deed was passed. The city clerk was instructed to write to Senator Wetmore, notifying him that the work is being conducted along the lines of the Olmstead plan, which was made a condition of his gift to the city.

The special committee on the coal situation reported that the city would require 1916 tons of coal of various sizes and kinds for the next year. There is at present storage room for all except 400 tons of this, and it was suggested that this amount might be stored on the city wharf. The city clerk had been directed to procure a National fuel card from the State fuel administrator. After some discussion it was voted that bids be asked for the entire amount, to be opened next Thursday night. It was a question if the local dealers would be able to contract for this coal, but if not an attempt will be made to secure it elsewhere.

A large amount of routine business was transacted, some matters being prepared to go before the meeting of the representative council next Monday evening.

Newport Very Dry

A police officer stated this week that he has been on the police force for thirteen years and last Saturday night was the first Saturday night that he has not seen a single drunk on the streets. There is no question about Newport being closed up tight, and it seems to be impossible for even the veteran rascals to buy a drink of any description. Some of the men in uniform continue to come back to Newport after visiting some of the neighboring cities more or less under the influence of liquor, and the authorities are beginning to realize that all the iniquities that were charged to Newport did not properly belong here. However, this matter is being investigated and it will go hard with these dealers in other places who sell to men in uniform, this being a national regulation that applies to all parts of the United States.

When Fall River resumes the sale of liquor on May 1st, there will probably be more or less unpleasant conditions on the lines between Newport and Fall River, although probably not as bad as have existed between Fall River and Warren, while Fall River has been dry.

The local selection board has selected 50 men from Newport who will join the National Army some time the last of this month. Of this number 37 are white men, who will go to Camp Devens at Ayer, and the other 13 are colored men who will be assigned to Camp Dix in New Jersey. Some of these colored men have been expecting a call since the early fall, as their names were near the top of the list, but most of the earlier calls were for white men only.

The Red Cross Ball at Masonic Hall on Monday evening, for the benefit of Newport Chapter of the American Red Cross, was a complete success, both socially and financially. There was a large attendance, and the grand march was led by Governor R. Livingston Beekman, who made a special trip to Newport to attend. The hall was beautifully decorated, and the scene was a brilliant one.

Letters received from Lawrence K. Ebbs, son of Colonel R. C. Ebbs announces his safe arrival in France. Young Ebbs is now a lieutenant in the United States Cavalry.

The local lobster season opens next Monday, and the indications are that there will be a large number of fishermen engaged in the business this year.

School Committee.

The monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, with a small attendance. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:—

Monday, March 18.

This was a day of rejoicing, because on it all the schools, for the first time since Friday, December 14, were assembled in their own rooms for regular work. For future reference it may be well to record here that the Rogers opened January 18, Grades VIII and IX, February 14, VI and VII, February 19, IV and V, March 13; but the grades below the Rogers had only one long session. The loss of time is serious. With the changes adapted at the last meeting probably Grades VIII and IX will lose about a month and the remaining grades still more. The Rogers by omitting the mid-year examinations will practically lose no time.

Board of Health.

Nine cases of scarlet fever and two of diphtheria in the public schools have been reported since the January meeting, and 10 pupils have been excluded in addition to those ill. Note that this report covers January, February, March and one week in April. During this period there have been five deaths, but only one due to contagious disease. The others were caused by pneumonia, heart failure and accident.

Salaries.

Friday, March 22, was a red letter day for some of the teachers, all of the assistants, and all of the janitors, as it was the first pay day after the Representative Council voted the appropriations for 1918. The new schedules for the Rogers, the assistants and the janitors are now in force, and they date from January 1, 1918.

Text-Books.

For a week the teachers were requested to examine with great care all the books in use, to see if in any of them there are remarks or pictures that may be construed as objectionable because of their "pro-German attitude" or their "insidious German propaganda." The books as a whole are very free. Two German supplementary readers are in storage. In two different editions of home reading—the so-called "Cousin Books"—which give the life of the children of all nations, those referring to the nations of the "Central powers" have been withdrawn from circulation and others have been substituted. In all the histories, geographies and geographical and historical readers there must be reference to the life and work of Germany and her allies; but nothing that can be called "propaganda."

In Grade IX there is a singing book named "The Songs of the Nations." "The Austrian Hymn" and "The Watch on the Rhine" are included in the 131 songs, but they are never used, and it is very doubtful whether the pupils know that they are in the book.

A second question related to the loyalty of the teaching force. Your superintendent reported that no criticisms had come to him regarding word or deed, and that to the best of his knowledge and belief the corps is not only exceptionally loyal, but it is willing and ready to help in every possible way, and that it is working.

Census.

In January of the even years the commissioner of education asks all superintendents to have a census of pupils by ages taken by the teachers, to corroborate the regular school census. As all public schools were not in session until March, this request could not be complied with, but the census has been taken since March 18 and the results have been sent to Providence. In January the census for the public schools as taken by Messrs. Gifford and Probert was 3381. By the March returns it was 3382. Evidently the January census was very satisfactory.

Thrift Stamps.

Including last Friday, the total value of these stamps purchased by pupils is \$1263.26. There must be a considerable reduction on the street in the purchase of unnecessary extras—otherwise, luxuries.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:—

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 232; number of cases of truancy (public), 23; parochial 2; 30; number out for illness and other causes, 202; number of different children, 30; number found not attending school, 18; number sent to public schools, 12; number sent to parochial schools, 0; number of certificates issued, 11.

MIDDLETOWN.

The annual town meeting having been adjourned on Wednesday, April 3, to Saturday, April 6, the meeting was opened at one o'clock for the consideration of the several items of business mentioned in the warrant. Where a ballot was used only sixty voted. The reading of the report of the town treasurer on the financial standing of the town elicited considerable discussion. The debt had increased \$1,000.00 during the past year, in addition to about \$11,000.00 borrowed on account of the school-house loan. Taxes were in arrears to a large amount. Of the tax of June, 1917, \$4,255 had not been paid into the treasury, while nearly \$600 of the tax assessed in June, 1916, remained uncollected. The method of collecting the taxes without visiting the homes of the tax-payers, was urged as largely responsible for the present unfavorable condition. Many of the tax-payers had ascertained their readiness to pay as soon as their tax was personally demanded by the collector. A demand for the tax could be proven, prompt payment, but the penalty could not be made to apply unless the time limit expired December 10. At no previous time, when the report of the town treasurer was made up, had there been such a large amount



due from unpaid taxes. It was decided there should be no increase in the rates of taxation for the year 1918. The law imposes a uniform rate of 40 cents per \$100 on intangible personal property and the rate on tangible personal property and real property will be 80 cents per \$100. The town tax was ordered to be paid, between November 1 and December 10. A vote was passed directing that poll tax be assessed at the same time as the town tax and paid in by December 10. For several years only a small part of the poll tax has been collected. The town treasurer was empowered to obtain loans as in former years, up to the limit of \$45,000, inclusive of the \$29,000 at the present time borrowed. It appeared by the report of the Public School Committee, that there was a slight increase in the number of pupils attending public schools in the year 1917. The care and heating of the new three room school building on Green End avenue had materially added to the expense, on account of janitors and fuel. Nine teachers had been employed and the salaries paid them amounted to \$4,654. For tuition in the Rogers High School \$2,224.61 had been paid and \$240 for instruction in the eighth and ninth grades, in Newport.

For labor in removing snow from the highways it was voted to allow 30 cents per hour.

The committee having charge of the erection of the new school building on Green End avenue presented a report showing a total expenditure of \$13,404.69. One thousand dollars was paid for the building site and the remainder on the building and its equipment. The heating apparatus had not proved equal to the requirements for heating the building to a sufficient degree, and was not up to the standard guaranteed by the firm which had installed it.

The Town Council had referred to the meeting the petition of Richard T. Demery and others, asking for an investigation into the claim of Mabel Norman Cerio to be the sole owner of Third Beach. Over this petition there was an animated discussion. The town sergeant was subjected to a rigid examination as to his proceedings in behalf of Mrs. Cerio, forbidding the inhabitants of Middletown to cart sand from the beach and lending the aid of his office to uphold the claim of Mrs. Cerio as to absolute ownership. His action was criticized as an attempt to prevent the exercise of public rights long enjoyed without any challenge. There had been no adjudication of the rights involved and the sergeant was assuming and exercising judicial power in the part he was taking in compliance with the request of Mrs. Cerio.

On motion of Joseph A. Peckham it was voted to appropriate \$1000 from the town treasury to defray the expense of any legal proceedings, necessary to defend and uphold the inhabitants of Middletown, in the exercise of their public right in Third Beach. As a committee to look after the matter Messrs. Joseph A. Peckham, Howard R. Peckham and Clinton G. Smith were appointed.

Mr. James H. Barker said there was a bad corner at the junction of Berkeley avenue and Green End avenue, and that there was an opportunity to obtain additional land where the old Aaron S. Coggeshall house was being taken down. He moved the town take the necessary action and acquire sufficient land to improve the approach at this junction. This motion prevailed without any dissent.

Philip Caswell moved that after the year 1919, all books and accounts relating to the financial transactions of the town, be annually audited by a certified public accountant. This motion also prevailed.

In the matter of compensating the Newport Fire Department for assistance in extinguishing fires, it was said the fire apparatus had been to Middletown on several occasions, to put out fires. The city had been requested to forward its account for the aid thus rendered, but none had been received. It was voted that Howard R. Peckham and Stephen P. Cabot be appointed a committee to take up the whole matter with the mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, and arrange if possible, for a continuance of aid from the Newport Fire Department, when feasible, in extinguishing fires in Middletown. Five hundred dollars were appropriated to pay the city for such aid.

The only salaries voted were the following: Town treasurer, \$250.00; collector of taxes, \$200.00; each member of the Public School Committee, \$25.00; clerk of committee, \$25.00; to members of the Town Council, \$3.00 each for attendance at one session. The following appropriations were made: Public schools, \$8,000.00; stone roads, \$5,500.00; ordinary highway repairs, \$2,500.00; oil for highways, \$2,000.00; Middletown cemetery, \$400.00; compensating Newport Fire Department \$500.00; Newport County Farm Bureau, \$95.00. Total, \$18,905.00.

In addition the following special appropriations were made: To pay one note and the interest on other notes given for school house loan, \$2,680.00; to defend public rights in Third Beach, \$1,000.00; to finish and furnish addition to office of town clerk and provide heating apparatus, \$300.00; to compensate committee appointed to construct new school building, \$200. Total of special appropriations, \$4,180.00.

Long Live The King

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—The crown prince of Livonia, Ferdinand Otto, the opera, lives in the palace and plays away to the park and there makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy.

CHAPTER II—Returning to the palace at night the crown prince finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search for him. The chancellor impresses on the old king, the boy's grandfather, who is very ill, the need for better protection of the crown prince and suggests that the friendship of the neighboring king of Kurland be cemented by giving the Princess Hedwig in marriage to him. The old king finally agrees.

CHAPTER III—Hedwig herself, who loves Nikky Larisch, Otto's old camp, and Larisch are upset by the king's decision.

CHAPTER IV—Countess Loschek, lady in waiting to the queen, intrigues with Karl of Kurland, in the hope of securing a revolt in Livonia by sending a code letter to Karl telling him of conditions in the palace. Hedwig, who was to deliver the message, is betrayed by a fellow clerk, Herman Epke.

CHAPTER V—Nikky is robbed of the massive and a diamond letter substituted. Captain Larisch, unaware of the substitution, holds up Karl's chauffeur and secures the envelope.

CHAPTER VI—Black Humbert, prominent among the Terrorists, decodes Countess Loschek's message with the aid of a student named Haeckel, a police spy, whom the Terrorists are holding prisoner.

CHAPTER VII—Captain Larisch impersonates Karl's chauffeur and exchanges the sheet with the letter for some cigarette papers. On delivering the note to Karl, Larisch is made prisoner when the deception is discovered. Hedwig's consent to the marriage is obtained. Mettlich, chancellor of Livonia, concludes the arrangements for the marriage and leaves for Kurland, King Karl's hunting lodge.

CHAPTER VIII—On the way to Kurland, Chancellor Mettlich's party finds Karl's chauffeur, bound and gagged. They release him and proceed to his room in the king's hunting lodge. The chauffeur escapes. Mettlich and King Karl reach a satisfactory arrangement as to the marriage, and Karl releases Larisch, after telling him of the coming wedding.

CHAPTER IX—Old Adelbert, crippled veteran, long an attendant at the opera house, loses his position and becomes embittered against the king and the chancellor.

CHAPTER X—Countess Loschek finds her room in the palace searched and incriminating documents stolen. She also finds a summons to appear before the Committee of Ten, revolutionary tribunal. She goes and is to assist in the kidnapping of the crown prince, under threat of having her duplicity revealed to Chancellor Mettlich. She is given a week to consider.

CHAPTER XI—Hedwig, in desperation at the thought of the marriage with Karl, urges Larisch to elope with her. He points out the impossibility of the scheme and leaves Hedwig in despair.

CHAPTER XII—Mettlich, knowing of the attachment between Hedwig and Karl Larisch, points out to the latter the impossibility of his marrying the princess and secures from him a promise never to desert the crown prince.

CHAPTER XIII—The secret passage, Bobby Thorpe, finds the secret passage way from the palace, by which the court plans to escape if the Terrorists make a revolution, and takes old Adelbert, now a revolutionary, into the secret.

CHAPTER XIV—Adelbert informs the Committee of Ten of the findings of the secret passage. The Terrorists fix the carnival as the time for kidnapping the crown prince.

CHAPTER XV—King Karl visits Livonia to have a personal understanding with Hedwig, and becomes acquainted with the troubled state of the country. Countess Loschek agrees to assist in the kidnapping of the crown prince.

CHAPTER XVI—Hedwig pleads with Larisch to take her away. But Larisch remains true to his promise to Mettlich never to leave the crown prince.

CHAPTER XVII—The crown prince, investigating the roof of the palace, meets Bobby Thorpe, who has come through the secret passage, there. They enjoy the carnival together, and later go to Bobby's house for dinner. Bobby's governess, a Terrorist, recognizes the crown prince and goes to inform Black Humbert of his whereabouts.

CHAPTER XVIII—While at dinner at Bobby's house the crown prince hears the bell of St. Stefan's tolling and knows the king is dead. He starts for the palace, but Black Humbert orders him to remain where he is and to inform the Terrorists he has the boy, but Adelbert, horror-stricken at his treachery, hastens to the palace instead. He tells the chancellor where the crown prince is hidden and, overcome with excitement, drops dead.

CHAPTER XIX.

In the Road of the Good Children. Haeckel crept to a window and looked out. Mothers were springing up in the open square in front of the government house. Mixed with the red glare came leaping yellow flames. The wooden benches were piled to gether and fired, and by each such pyre stood a gesticulating, shouting red demon.

Guns were appearing now. Wagons loaded with them drove into the square, to be surrounded by a howling mob. The percentage of sober citizens was growing—sober citizens no longer. For the little king had not been shown to them. Obviously he could not be shown to them. Therefore rumor was right, and the boy was gone.

Against the palace, therefore, their rage was turned. The shouts for the little king turned to threats. The archbishop had come out on the balcony accompanied by Father Gregory. The archbishop had raised his hands, but had not obtained silence. Instead, to his horror and dismay, a few stones had been thrown.

He retired, breathing hard. But Father Gregory had remained, facing the crowd fearlessly, his arms not raised in benediction, but folded across his chest. Stones rattled about him but he did not flinch and at last he gained the ears of the crowd. He cried, "I am here, and I am here, and I am here."

My friends, I am here, and I am here, and I am here.

cannot show you the king, because he is not here. While you stand there shrieking, his enemies have the will of him. The little king has been stolen from the palace."

He might have awayed them, even then. He tried to move to a search of the city. But a palid man, sweating with excitement, climbed on the shoulders of two companions, and faced the crowd.

"Aye, he is stolen," he cried. "But who stole him? Not the city. We are loyal. Ask the palace where he is. Ask those who have helped themselves with Kurland. Ask Mettlich."

There was more, of course. The cries of "To the palace!" increased. Those behind pushed forward, shoving the ones ahead toward the archway, where a line of soldiers with fixed bayonets stood waiting.

The archduchess and Hilda with a handful of women, had fled to the roof, and from there saw the advance of the mob. Hedwig had haughtily refused to go.

At the hospital, Haeckel, the student, stood by his window, and little by little the veil lifted. His little blood stirred first. The crowding of drums, the shrieks of the crowd, the fires, all played their part. Another patient joined him, and together they looked out.

"Bad work!" said the other man. "Aye!" said Haeckel. Then, speaking very slowly, and with difficulty, "I do not understand."

"The king is dead."

"Aye," observed Haeckel, still uncomprehending. And then, "Dead—the king?"

"Dead. Hear the bell."

"Then—" But he could not at once formulate the thought in his mind. Speech came hard. He was still in a cloud.

"They say," said the other man, "that the crown prince is missing, that he has been stolen. The people are frenzied."

He went on, dwelling on the rumors. Still Haeckel labored. The king! The crown prince! There was something that he was to do. It was just beyond him, but he could not remember. Then, by accident, the other man touched the hidden spring of his memory.

"There are some who think that Mettlich—"

"Mettlich!" That was the word. With it the curtain split, as it were, the cloud was gone. Haeckel put a hand to his head.

A few minutes later, a strange figure dashed out of the hospital. The night watchman had joined the mob, and as at that moment selecting a ride from a cart. Around the cart were students, still in their carnival dress, wearing the colors of his own corps. Haeckel, desperate of eye, pallid and gaunt, clid still in his hospital shirt and trousers. Haeckel climbed on to the wagon, and mounted to the seat, a strange, swaying figure, with a bandage on his head. In spite of that, there were some who knew him.

"Haeckel!" they cried. The word spread. The crowd of students pressed close.

"What would you do?" he cried to them. "You know me. You see me now. I have been done almost to death by those you would aid. Aye, arm yourselves, but not against your king. We have sworn to stand together. I call on you, men of my corps, to follow me. There are those who tonight will murder the little king and put King Mob on the throne. And they are those who have tortured me. Look at me! This they have done to me." He tore the bandage off, and showed his scarred head. "Quick!" he cried. "I know where they hide, these spawn of hell. Who will follow me? To the king!"

"To the king!"

They took up the cry, a few at first, then all of them. More than his words, the gaunt and wounded figure of Haeckel in the cart fought for him. He reeled before them. Two leaped up and steadied him, finally, indeed, took him on their shoulders, and led the way. They made a wedge of men, and pushed through the mob.

"To the little king!" was the cry they raised, and ran, a flying wedge of white, fantastic figures. Those who were unarmed seized weapons from the crowd as they passed. Urged by Haeckel, they ran through the streets. Haeckel knew. It was because he had known that they had done away with him. His mind, working now with almost unnatural activity, drew ahead to the house in the Road of the Good Children, and to what might be enacted there. His eyes burned. Now at last he would thwart them, unless—

Just before they turned into the street, a horseman had dashed out of it and hung himself out of the saddle. The door was bolted, but it opened to his ring, and Nikky faced the conclave, Nikky, with a drawn revolver in his hand, and a face deathly white.

He had had no time to fire, no time even to speak. The revolver flew out of his hand at one blow from the flail-like arms of the conclave. Behind him somewhere was Countess Loschek, a denunciation of cowardice, but he had outdistanced them, riding frantically, had buried hedges and ditches across the park. He must hold this man until they came.

CHAPTER XX.

The Lincoln Penny.

And so, at last, King Otto the Ninth reached his palace, and was hurried up the stairs to the room where the council waited. Not at all a royal figure, but a tired little boy to gray trousers, a short black Eton coat, and a rolling collar which had once been white.

He gave one glance around the room. "My grandfather?" he said. And fell to crying into his dirty pocket-handkerchief.

The chancellor eyed grimly from under his shaggy brows the disreputable figure of his sovereign. Then he went toward him, and put his hand on his head.

"He was very eager for this rest, Otto," he said.

Then he knelt and gave solemnly

Struggling in the grasp of the conclave, he yet listened for them. From the first he knew it was a losing battle. He had lost before. But he fought fiercely, with the strength of a dozen. His frenzy was equalled by that of the other men, and his weight was less by a half. He went down finally and lay still, a battered, twisted creature.

But Black Humbert, breathing hard, had heard some in the street, and put up the chain. He stood at bay, a huge, shaken figure at the foot of the stone staircase. He was for flight now. But surely—outside at the door some one gave the secret knock of the tribunal, and followed it by the password. He breathed again. Friends, of course, came for the ammunition. But, to be certain, he went to the window of his bureau, and looked out through the bars. Student!

"Coming!" he called. And kicked at Nikky's quiet figure as he passed it. Then he unbolted the door, dropped the chain, and opened the door.

Standing before him, backed by a great crowd of fantastic figures, was Haeckel.

They did not kill him at once. At the points of a dozen bayonets, intended for vastly different work, they forced him up the staircase, flight after flight. At first he cried pitifully that he knew nothing of the royal child, then he tried to butter what he knew for his life. They jeered at him, pricked him shamefully from behind with daggers.

At the top of the last flight he turned and faced them. "Gentlemen, friends!" he implored. "I have done him no harm. It was never in my mind to do him an injury. I—"

"He is in the room where you kept met!" asked Haeckel, in a low voice.

"He is there, and safe."

Then Haeckel killed him. He struck him with a dagger, and his great body



Then Haeckel Killed Him.

fell on the stairs. He was still moving and groaning, as they swarmed over him.

Haeckel faced the crowd. "There are others," he said. "I know them all. When we have finished here, we will go on."

They were fearful of frightening the little king and only two went back, with the key that Haeckel had taken from the body of Black Humbert. They unlocked the door of the back room, to find his majesty sitting on a chair, with a rather moist handkerchief in his hand. He was not at all frightened, however, and was weeping for his grandfather.

"Has the carriage come?" he demanded. "I am waiting for a carriage."

They assured him that a carriage was on the way, and were very much at a loss.

"I would like to go, quickly," he said. "I am afraid—my grandfather—Nikky!"

For there stood Nikky in the doorway, a staggering, white-lipped Nikky. He was not too weak to pick the child up, however, and carry him to the head of the stairs. They had moved the body of the conclave, by his order. So he stood there, the boy in his arms, and the students, only an hour before in revolt against him, cheered mightily.

They met the detachment of cavalry at the door, and thus, in state, rode back to the palace where he was to rule. King Otto the Ninth. A very sad little king, for Nikky had answered his question honestly. A king who mopped his eyes with a very dirty handkerchief. A weary little king, too, with already a touch of disillusion.

Behind them, in the house on the Road of the Good Children, Haeckel, in an access of fury, ordered the body of the conclave hung from a window. It lay below, a twisted and shapeless thing, beside the pieces of old Adelbert's broken sword.

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"He was very eager for this rest, Otto," he said.

Then he knelt and gave solemnly

and with infinite tenderness, he kissed the small, hot, overcast head.

One by one the council did the same thing.

King Otto straightened his shoulders and put away the handkerchief. It had occurred to him that he was a man now and must not a man's part in the world.

"May I see him?" he asked. "I didn't see him before."

"Your people are waiting, sire," the chancellor said gravely. "To a ruler, his people must come first."

And so, in the clear light from the room behind him, Otto the Ninth stood before his people. They looked up, and laid eyes grew soft, tense muscles relaxed. They saw the earnestness of the small figure, the steadfastness of the blue eyes that had fought back their tears, the honesty and fire and courage of this small boy who was the king.

Let such of the revolutionists as remained scream before the parliament house, let the flames burn and the drums beat. The solid citizens, the great mass of the people, looked up at the king and cheered mightily. Revolution had that night received its death blow at the hands of a child. The mob prepared to go home to bed.

While King Otto stood on the balcony, down below in the crowd an American woman looked up, and suddenly caught her husband by the arm. "Robert," she said, "Robert, it is Bobby's little friend!"

"Nonsense!" he retorted. "It's rather dramatic, isn't it? Nothing like this at home! See, they've crowned him already."

But Bobby's mother looked with the clear eyes of most women, and all mothers.

"They have not crowned him," she said, smiling, with tears in her eyes.

"The absurd little king! They have forgotten to take off his paper crown!"

The dead king lay in state in the royal chapel. Tall candles burned at his head and feet, set in long black standards. His uniform lay at his feet, his cap, his sword. The dog of his country was swayed across him. He looked very rested.

In a small private chapel nearby lay old Adelbert. They could not do him too much honor. He, too, looked rested, and he, too, was covered by the flag, and no one would have guessed that a part of him had died long before, and lay buried on a battlefield. It was, unfortunately, his old uniform that he wore. He had added his regimental flag to the national one, and on it they had set his shabby cap. He, too, might have been a king. There were candles at his head and feet, also; but alas, he had now no sword.

Thus it happened that old Adelbert the traitor lay in state in the palace, and that monks, in long brown robes, knelt and prayed by him. Perhaps he needed their prayers. But perhaps, in the great accounting, things are balanced up, the good against the bad. In that case, who knows?

The palace mourned and the palace rejoiced. Haeckel had told what he knew and the leaders of the terrorists were in prison. Some, in high places, would be hanged with a silken cord, as was their due. And others would be ethetically disposed of. The way was not yet clear ahead, but the crisis was passed and safely.

Early in the evening, soon after he had appeared on the balcony, the court had sworn fealty to Otto the Ninth. He had stood on the dais in the throne room, very much washed and brushed by that time, and the ceremony had taken place. Such a shout from relieved throats as went up, such a clatter as swords were drawn from scabbards and held upright in the air.

"Otto!" they cried. And again, "Otto."

The little king had turned quite pale with excitement.

Late in the evening Nikky Larisch went to the council room. The council had dispersed, and Mettlich sat alone. When Nikky was announced he frowned. Then, very faintly, he smiled. But he was stern enough when the young soldier entered. Nikky came to the point at once.

"I have come," he said, "to know what I am to do, sir."

"Do?" asked the chancellor, coldly. "Whether the crown—whether the king is safe or not," said Nikky, looking dogged and not at all now like the picture of his mother. "I am guilty of—all of that happened."

The chancellor had meant to be very hard. But he had come through a great deal, and besides, he saw something Nikky did not mean him to see. He was used to reading men. He saw that the boy had come to the breaking point.

"Sit down," he said, "and tell me about it."

But Nikky would not sit. He stood, looking straight ahead, and told the story. He left nothing out, the scene on the roof, his broken promise.

"Although," he added, his only word of extenuation, "God knows I tried to keep it."

Then the message from Countess Loschek, and his long wait in her boudoir, to return to the thing he had found. As he went on, the chancellor's hand touched a button.

"Bring here at once Countess Loschek," he said, to the servant who came. "Take two of the guard, and bring her."

Then, remembering the work he had to do, he took another sip of milk. "These things you have done," he said to Nikky. "And weak and wicked enough they are. But, on the other hand, you found the king."

"Others found him also. Besides, that does not affect my guilt, sir," said Nikky steadily.

Suddenly the chancellor got up and, going to Nikky, put both hands on his shoulders.

"You are not now with the coun-

for certain men whose names Haeckel had given, and tearing fixed placards from the walls. With Miss Bradshaw still lying in her drugged sleep, watched over by the sisters who had cared for the dead king, and with Karl, across the mountains, dreaming of a bride who would never be his.

Quite to the end. Only a word or two now, and we may leave the little king to fulfill his splendid destiny. Not a quiet life, we may be certain. Perhaps not a very peaceful or untroubled one. But a brave and steadfast and honorable one, be sure of that.

What should we gain by following Olga Loschek, cutting her heart out in England, of the committee of ten, covering its cells? They had failed, as the wicked, sooner or later, must fail. Of Karl, growing fat in a prosperous land, alike greedy for comfort and too indolent for battle!

To finish the day, then, and close with midnight.

Nikky first, a subdued and rather battered Nikky. He was possessed by a desire, not indeed unknown to lovers, to revisit the place where he and Hedwig had met before. The roof—no less. Not even then that he hoped for himself any more than he had hoped before. But at least it could not be Karl.

Strangely enough, Hedwig also had had a fancy to visit the roof. She could not sleep.

So she had dismissed her maid and gone through Hilda's rooms to the roof. Nikky found her there.

Hedwig did not turn her head. She knew his steps, had really known he must come, since she was calling him, actually calling, with all her determined young will. Oh, she was shameless!

But now that he had come, it was Nikky who implored, and Hedwig who held off.

"My only thought in all the world," he said. "Can you ever forgive me?" This was tactless. No lover should ever remind his lady that he has withstood her.

"For what?" said Hedwig coolly.

"For loving you so." This was much better, quite strategic, indeed. A trench gained!

"Do you really love me? I wonder."

But Nikky was tired of words, and rather afraid of them. They were not his weapons. He trusted more, as has been said somewhere else, in his two strong arms.

"Too much ever to let you go," he said. Which means nothing unless we take it for granted that she was in his arms. And she was, indeed.

The king, having been examined and given some digestive tablets by the court physicians—a group which, strangely enough, did not include Doctor Wetherman—had been given a warm bath and put to bed.

There was much formality as to the process now, several gentlemen clinging to their hereditary right to bang around and be nuisances during the ceremony. But at last he was left alone with Oskar.

Alone, of course, as much as a king is ever alone, which, what with extra sentries and so on, is not exactly solitary confinement.

"Oskar!" said the king from his pillow.

"Majesty?"

Oskar was gathering the royal garments, which the physicians had ordered burned, in case of germs.

"Did you ever eat American ice cream?"

"No, majesty. Not that I recall."

"It is very delicious," observed the king, and settled down in his sheets. He yawned, then sat up suddenly—"Oskar!"

"Yes, majesty?"

"There is something in my trousers pocket. I almost forgot it. Please bring them here."

Sitting up in bed, and under Oskar's disapproving eye, because he, too, was infected with the germ idea, King Otto the Ninth felt around in his small pockets, until at last he had found what he wanted.

"Have I a small box anywhere, a very small box?" he inquired.

"The one in which your majesty's seal ring came is here. Also there is one in the study which contained crayons."

"I'll have the ring box," said his majesty.

And soon the Lincoln penny rested on a cushion of white velvet, on which were the royal arms.

King Otto looked carefully at the penny and then closed the lid.

"Whenever I am disagreeable, Oskar," he said, "or don't care to study, or—do things that you think my grandfather would not have done, I wish you'd bring me this box. You'd better keep it near you."

He lay back and yawned again.

"Did you ever hear of Abraham Lincoln, Oskar?" he asked.

"I—I have heard the name, majesty," Oskar ventured cautiously.

"My grandfather thought he was a—great—man." His voice trailed off.

"I—should—like—"

The excitement and sorrows of the day left him gently. He stretched his small limbs luxuriously, and half turned upon his face. Oskar, who had turned disorder, drew the covering in stiff and geometrical exactness across his small figure, and tipped out of the room.

Some time after midnight the chancellor passed the guard and came into the room. There, standing by the bed, he prayed a soldier's prayer, and into it went all his hopes for his country, his grief for his dead comrade and sovereign, his loyalty to his new king.

King Otto, who was, for all the digestive tablets, not sleeping well, roused and saw him there, and sat upright at once.

"Is it morning?" he asked, blinking.

"No, majesty. Lie down and sleep again."

"Would you mind sitting down for a little while? That is, if you are not short?"

"I am not short," said the chancellor, and drew a chair up to the bed. "I stay, and I stay, and I stay."

"The fellow making careful arch-

may make me drowsy."

"Talk if you like, majesty," said the old man.

King Otto eyed him gravely. "Would you mind if I put on my knee?" he asked, almost shyly. "I all his life no one had to hold him, and yet Bobby, that very evening, he climbed on his father's knee as though it was very generally done. 'I was like to try how it feels.'"

"Come, then," said the chancellor. "The king climbed out of bed and, on his lap. His chancellor reached over and dragged a blanket from the bed."

"The fear of a cold!" he said, and drew it about the little figure. "No, it is that?"

"It is very comfortable. May I sit my head back?"

Long, long years since the chancellor had not thus, with a child in his arms. His sturdy old arm encircled the boy closely.

"I want to tell about running away with the king, wide-eyed in the dark.

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What constitutes a non-essential is largely a question for each person to decide for himself. Anything you can do without and still maintain your efficiency, is a non-essential at a time when the government needs the money you could thereby invest in Thrift Stamps.

During the year the United States government has seized 768,000 tons German ships, 150,000 tons Dutch ships, and have leased 200,000 Japanese ships. We have contracted for 8,164,508 tons, and have besides 1,715,000 tons wooden ships under way. Uncle Sam ought to have some ships when he gets all these afloat.

How long will it take to count a billion dollars? An expert counter can count four thousand silver dollars an hour, or thirty-two thousand a day of eight hours. To count a billion then would require 31,250 days. Calling a year 312 working days and it takes one man one hundred years to count a billion dollars. To count the nineteen billions which are to be spent this year would take nineteen men one hundred years.

The amount of money all told to finance the war for the year 1918 is nineteen billions, six hundred million dollars. The entire expense of running this government from its early beginning up to the beginning of this war was a little over twenty-six billions. It is easy to be seen what a gigantic task this nation has assumed. But it can and will be mastered. There should be no faltering.

We are now beginning on the second year of the war. During the past year much has been accomplished in the line of war, but far less than should have been done. The cost of preparation, owing to our utterly unprepared condition, has been enormous. We have spent nine billions of dollars in one year, which is a third more than the entire four years of the war of the rebellion cost the North with its nearly three millions of men. During the year we increased our army from 212,034 to 1,652,725. The navy has been increased from 82,738 to 351,000.

In order that the short supply of wheat flour may be sufficiently stretched to meet the demands of the country for bakers' bread, the present proportion of wheat flour substitutes required in bread and rolls is to be increased. New baking regulations calling for an admixture of at least 25 per cent of substitutes with wheat flour in commercial bread-baking will go into effect April 14. Food Administrator Coats' announcement, with a possibility that a still greater percentage of substitutes may be required later.

All bread and rolls now manufactured contain at least 20 per cent of wheat substitutes. This percentage was attained by gradual stages, finally becoming imperative on February 24. The time that will elapse before the new rate of substitution becomes effective will enable bakers to make the necessary experiments and work out new formulas and methods for producing Victory Bread.

To enable every baker in the country to use these substitutes, successfully, a nation-wide campaign of education has been planned by the National Technical Service Committee. This committee presented its plan at a conference of three hundred representative bakers from 43 states, which took place in Chicago recently and it received unanimous endorsement.

1776-1918

The descendants of the compatriots of Washington and Paul Jones are fighting once again side by side with the descendants of the compatriots of Lafayette and Rochambeau. The time and opportunity have come for a nation to pay a great debt of gratitude for service rendered in great national need and America is paying France the debt she long has owed.

In the Revolutionary War for the freedom of America the French fought on American soil under the command of an American. Today in the war for the freedom of France and for the preservation of liberty to America, and indeed to all the world, Americans fight on French soil under the supreme command of a Frenchman. The honors are even and the honors are great.

No true American who knows the history of his country and loves the honor of his country but thrills at the thought of the American Army in France. The invincible Americans will turn the tide of war; they will bring to France and her allies a victory for liberty such as France assisted us to win, and repay with interest a debt to liberty and to France long owing and honorably acknowledged.

Coal Distribution for 1918

The United States Fuel Administration recommends and encourages the purchase and storage of coal and coke for necessary domestic requirements as early as possible in order, first, to insure the delivery of coal and coke for

his purpose, and second, to assist the transportation companies by effecting delivery of as much coal and coke as possible before next winter.

The following general plan has been adopted governing retail distribution for 1918: Every consumer should be urged on or before April 1, 1918, to place with his regular dealer his order for his reasonably normal requirements for the year ending March 31st, 1919. Such order must be made in writing and must state substantially the information called for in Regulations hereinafter set forth. When such orders have been entered, the dealers shall proceed to make deliveries thereon, until each consumer, willing to accept the same, has received two-thirds of his normal annual requirements, provided that orders of six tons or under may be filled in full. When all consumers, who are willing to accept it, have received two-thirds of their normal annual requirements, the dealers may proceed to fill the balance of such orders up to normal annual requirements of each consumer. (The provision for two-thirds delivery should apply only to Anthracite. With respect to Bituminous for domestic use, the dealer may proceed to deliver the consumer's normal requirements.) If a consumer already has a quantity on hand, he shall receive only such additional amount as shall make up his normal annual requirements.

Perhaps the most likely place to find horse sense is on a farm. Anyway, there is an Idaho farmer who evidently has a supply of horse sense and the courage to display it. The state food administrator having commenced an altercation with him over the use of wheat, he came back with the information that he can buy wheat flour for \$5.45 per hundred while corn meal costs \$9 a hundred, that for stock feeding purposes his wheat is worth \$2.25 a hundred on the ranch but if he substituted oats they cost him \$3.85 a hundred and if he substitutes corn it costs him \$4.25 a hundred. He marketed a carload of hogs which he had fattened on the \$2.25 wheat after trying to buy corn and finding that it would cost him \$4.25. He would have lost money on the hogs if he had fattened them on corn. Perhaps the government price fixers who never produced either wheat or corn or hogs will say that he should have raised the hogs at a loss.

Prices High in Rhode Island

Rhode Island has consistently reported the highest price for round steak, according to a statement sent out by the United States Food Administration in Washington. The fact that the price of steak here is highest, however, is stated to be because of general economic conditions and not wartime conditions. The statement follows:

"Advances on retail prices on food stuffs have been checked. No one expects low prices in war time. At the same time it is now accepted as the business of government that prices shall not be permitted to rise above the point warranted by economic conditions. Since the United States began to regulate distribution and to limit profits, there has been a steady settling of prices to the normal economic line. We still have high prices, but a recession has begun and we do not have the extortionate prices we had at the beginning of the war.

"A study of the trend of retail food prices for the last quarter of 1917, issued by the United States Food Administration, shows that in this period, out of a group of 20 articles listed, prices declined on nine, increased on eighteen, and remained the same on two. Decreases were shown on pork chops, bread, tomatoes, corn, pork chops, while increases were shown in bacon, ham, lard, butter, cheese and eggs.

"While the increase in price seems to have been checked prices still cling around the maximum on a large number of articles. These are food stuffs which offer few opportunities for progressive stabilization, either on account of greatly decreased supplies or conditions in the trade. All dairy products show market value increases in both the United States and Canada, the greatest rise in price during the period being shown in eggs.

"All the food staples which show increases in the United States likewise show increases in Canada, except fish, in which the Canadians have a little the advantage in matters of price changes for the period.

"As to variations in prices between different sections of the United States, the report shows that they are not as a rule accidental but reflect normal price differences extending over periods of time. Thus flour is consistently highest in Florida and lowest in Idaho. Corn meal is cheaper in the Southern states than elsewhere. During the period covered by the record, Connecticut was almost consistently highest in average price for eggs, as was Rhode Island for round steak.

Loyal Women

"I am confident that the great body of our women who have labored so loyally in co-operation with the Food Administration for the success of food conservation will strengthen their efforts and will take it as a part of their burden in this period of national service to see that the Food Administration suggestions are observed throughout the land."

It is in these words that President Wilson makes still further appeal to the loyalty of the American housewife. In his recent proclamation declaring the urgent need of a further reduced consumption and of a more careful conservation, he expresses his faith in the American housewife.

The coming days are crucial ones. Food saving is not a fad, but a necessity. Every housewife in the country should have hanging in her kitchen one of the new Home cards issued by the Food Administration. She should see that one is hanging in her neighbor's kitchen as well.

She should learn the message of this new home card. She should talk it and write it and preach it. But above all, she should practice it.

MIDDLETOWN

(Correspondence of the Mercury.)
The Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee of St. George's School officiated Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel in the absence of the Rev. J. Harding Hughes, who spent Sunday at Milton, Mass., where he was the preacher at the Milton School for Boys. The evening service at the Berkeley Parish House was conducted by Mr. Russell H. Nevins, Jr., a master at the school, who spoke upon the spiritual awakening of the young men in the trenches.

Owing to the absence in Washington of the Rev. Everett P. Smith this week, the annual meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross to have been held on Wednesday, has been postponed to next Wednesday, April 17th. Holy Cross Guild will meet at the Guild House in the morning for Red Cross work and there will be a basket lunch at noon. The afternoon will be devoted to yearly reports and the annual election of the officers which are generally nominated by the Rector. The spring collection of the "United Offering" is due at this meeting, as it is received from the "Six boxes" semi-annually.

Six dollars was realized by the Red Cross Society by means of the Victrola recital given last week under the auspices of the Paradise Club at the home of the Vice President, Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, Paradise avenue. There was an attendance of about 30. The program, which covered over two hours, comprised 30 numbers which were given in two groups. After the first fifteen selections, tea and fancy wafers were served and there was a short intermission. The recital opened with "America" and closed with "The Star Spangled Banner." The Victrola, which was the property of the hostess, was operated by the treasurer, Mrs. Clifton B. Ward. The records were loaned by the members. The entrance fees were taken by the secretary, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham. The proceeds were about double what they were from last year's recital.

By request, the members brought any old material suitable for the making of ambulance fracture pillows, and this was made up the following day at the home of Miss Mattie Brown, Green End avenue.

The Club members were guests this week of Mrs. Howard R. Peckham, Green End avenue, Mrs. Edward A. Brown presenting as the subject, "Our American Navy."

The monthly meeting of the Public School Committee will be held on Monday evening at the Town Hall. This is the annual meeting for re-organization.

By invitation of Aquidneck Grange Newport County Pomona Grange will meet on Tuesday next, afternoon and evening, at the town hall for its April meeting. Current events will be conducted by the worthy chaplain, Mrs. Elsie Clarke Peckham, and there will be a discussion, "How the Farm Bureau can help us, and how we can help the Farm Bureau," led by Henry C. Sherman, Jr., Master of Aquidneck Grange, who will also furnish the evening's program which will follow the fifth degree work to be given in full form by the Pomona Ladies' Degree Team.

Flocks of wild geese continue to be seen at intervals flying north. On Friday evening of last week there was a handsome display of Northern lights.

Mrs. Everett P. Smith, wife of the rector of St. Mary's and the Holy Cross churches, who with her two daughters, has been spending the past six months at Spokane, Washington, with her father, Mr. Richards, is expected Saturday when the rectory at St. Mary's will be reopened. The Rev. Mr. Smith has been boarding in Newport during the absence of his family.

Miss Mary L. Hart, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Hart, of Wapping road, and a graduate nurse, class of 1916, of the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital, Boston, has answered the call for volunteers to go across and left Saturday night for New York enroute for Charlotte, N. C. where, in company with 1200 others from the hospital, will be formed into a unit at Camp Greene for service in France. The force will include trained nurses, doctors, internes and laundresses, the number so depleting the hospital staff that practically a new force will have to be secured. Miss Hart was engaged in Newport on a case when summoned, having been called here some three weeks ago. She is a sister of Mrs. Archibald Alty of Newport who graduated from the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital in 1910. Both Miss Hart and Mrs. Alty are members of the National Red Cross Society.

Mr. Gardner Peckham has been engaged by Mrs. Theodore K. Gibbs to succeed Mr. Alexander Stewart as head farmer at "Bethshan" in the Woods, Forest avenue, and with his family is now occupying the "Round House." Mr. Stewart and family have removed to Portsmouth where Mr. Stewart has been engaged at the Bradford Norman farm.

St. Columba's Guild held its annual election of officers on Friday at the Berkeley Parish House with the following election of officers:

President—Mrs. Daniel A. Peckham.
Vice President—Miss Alice Brownell, of Providence and Middletown.
Secretary—Mrs. Edward J. Peckham.
Assistant Secretary—Mrs. Restcom S. Peckham.
Treasurer—Miss Nellie R. Peckham.
Buying Committee—Mrs. Harry E. Peckham.

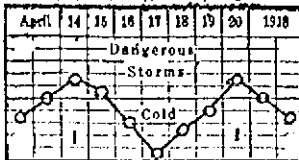
The members are now working for the annual summer sale. They are also planning a supper at the Guild House this month.

When Julia Ward Howe died memorial services in her honor were held at San Francisco, and the local literary colony attended practically en masse to pay by their presence a tribute to the writer.

A municipal officer was asked to preside. Dressed in his long frock coat and his broad white tie, he advanced to the edge of the platform to launch the exercises and introduce the principal orator. He bowed low and spoke as follows:

"Your attendance here, ladies and gentlemen, in such great numbers shows San Francisco's appreciation of good literature. This meeting is a great testimonial to the immortal author of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin'—the late Julia Ward Howe!"

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Washington, D. C., April 13.—Last bulletin gave forecast of a disturbance to cross continent April 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. This storm will be most severe on Pacific slope and west of meridian 90 and will decrease in force east of meridian 90. Very low temperatures will precede it and are expected to gradually rise till near May 1. Rains of this storm will be fairly well distributed. Most rain in eastern Canada and New England, decreasing toward the middle southwest.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about April 23 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by middle of April 24, plains sections 25, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 26, eastern sections 27, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about April 28. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave. Middle southwest lies between lower Mississippi river and the Rockies.

This will be a moderate storm on the Pacific slope, will slightly increase as it moves eastward but will not be a severe storm. Not much rain for this storm; most rain same as last storm. Trend of temperatures will be upward to a greater extent than the season calls for. Generally good cropweather is expected for balance of April and everything favorable to corn planting. South of latitude 40, east of meridian 90, and south of 45, west of that line, Indian corn should be planted earlier than usual and north of those lines later than usual.

In nearly all cropseasons some months are much drier than others and the planting, sowing and cultivating should be guided by the dates of most rains and greatest drouths. The kinds of crops to plant and sow should always be governed by the kind of soil you have and the amount and times of the principal rains and drouths. In some seasons wheat should not be sown. When we can follow these rules millions in labor, seed and productions can be saved. We are near the time when these rules may be followed.

I would be glad to make such advice public now, but official science would attack my work with determined vigor. I am gaining, however, and they are slowly losing.

Exports to Allies

Between July 1, 1914 and Jan. 1, 1918, the United States exported to the Allies the following amounts of cereals. The figures also include flour and meal in terms of the grain required for making them:

Wheat,	500,672,417 bushels
Oats,	320,424,074 bushels
Corn,	51,351,739 bushels
Rye,	11,615,139 bushels

The total considerably exceeds \$30,000,000 bushels and shows the important extent to which American farmers have re-inforced the Allied cause. Yet what is needed by the Allies more now than at any time since the war began.

In a recent summary showing exports of food from the United States to the Allies, the Food Administration announces these amounts of pork products shipped during the period July 1, 1914, to January 1, 1918.

Bacon,	1,216,377,289 lbs.
Hams and Shoulders	775,847,401 lbs.
Lard	721,250,233 lbs.
Lard compound	60,411,037 lbs.
Fresh pork	57,971,544 lbs.
Pickled pork	40,878,787 lbs.

The total pork products sent to the Allies during the past three and one-half years amount to nearly 3,000,000,000 pounds, or thirty pounds for every person in the United States. These figures show the important part American farmers have played thus far in furnishing food stamina for the Allied nations.

Paraguay Cattle Lands.

Paraguay contains some of the best cattle lands in the world, although these resources have not yet been adequately developed. The republic now contains about 4,000,000 head of cattle.

Weekly Almanac APRIL, 1918.

STANDARD TIME.											
Day	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs
1st	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
2nd	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
3rd	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3
4th	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
5th	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
6th	26	27	28	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6
7th	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
8th	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
9th	29	30	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10th	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
11th	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	1
12th	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12

Moons set April 4, 4:33 a.m. Morning
New Moon April 14, 11:30 a.m. Evening
Full Moon April 24, 11:08 a.m. Evening
Full Moon April 30, 2:05 a.m. Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 7th inst., John H., son of the late John and Mary Corbin.
In this city, 7th inst., Fredrick W., son of Mary E. and the late James C. Easton, in his 24th year.
In this city, 8th inst., Mary Ann, wife of John W. Quinn, aged 58 years.
Passed away in Fall River, Wednesday April 10, Laura Munford, widow of Isaac Borden.
Killed in action in France, March 27th, Lieutenant Quincy Shaw Greene, of the Cold Stream Guards, age 23 years.
In New York, 7th inst., Ellen, widow of Henry T. Dubann.
In Providence, 10th inst., James M. Anthony.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

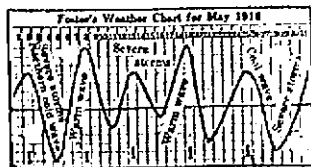
A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1855. It is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a branch office open all summer in Jamestown for summer villas and country places.

TO NEW YORK FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wharf daily 9:30 P. M.
Fare \$3.00
Tickets at 15 Franklin St., or West Coast
THE NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.



NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeealand

Interment of Dr. Karl Muck, formerly leader of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, for the period of the war, was ordered by the Department of Justice. The Department of Justice, after an extensive investigation of Dr. Muck's record of pro-German sympathies and utterances and his close associations in the past with State leaders in Germany, decided it would be dangerous to permit him to remain at large. Dr. Muck was arrested about two weeks ago and held on a Presidential warrant while the Department of Justice reviewed reports of secret agents, who have followed the ex-orchestra leader's movements for several years since he obtained special permission from Emperor William to remain in this country. Since his arrest his resignation as leader of the orchestra has been accepted.

At Bath, Me., the plant of the Watson-Fry Company, engaged in the manufacture of bronze castings for the Emergency Fleet Corporation and machinery for paper and pulp mills, was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$75,000. The fire, which is believed to have been due to spontaneous combustion, started in the foundry, which is of concrete construction, and spread rapidly to the rest of the structure, which is wooden.

A dispatch from Barre, Mass., says: Barre's quota of \$116,000 for the third Liberty Loan has already been subscribed. The total of \$115,000 has been taken up by three manufacturing concerns. Harding & Allen subscribed for \$65,000 worth of bonds; Norway Worsted Company and the Barre Wool Combing Company subscribed to \$25,000 worth each. In the second Liberty Loan campaign Barre over-subscribed her quota by \$104,000. The town has a total population of 3,500 inhabitants and has given approximately 100 of her sons into military service.

Having passed its quota of 100 men in the drive of the American Red Cross for motor drivers for immediate foreign service, Boston and New England is going ahead and has already secured 140 men, most of whom have been or will be accepted. The first of the men accepted for foreign service will sail from New York on or about April 10. They have volunteered for general service, which includes driving the great supply trucks, the lighter battle line delivery trucks and in all probability ambulance duty at the front line as well. The Boston office, 470 Boylston st., in charge of Alfred Nestor, a veteran ambulance driver in France, will remain open as long as men continue to apply for foreign service.

Theodore J. Ritter, a Boston publisher has been arrested by agents of the Department of Justice as an enemy alien and after a grilling by Assistant United States District Attorney Judd Dewey was lodged in the East Cambridge jail and a report of the arrest wired to Washington. Following the arrest of Ritter, Federal agents visited his home on Manomet street, Newton Center, and seized an automobile load of books and papers, both in the English and German language, and a part of a German army uniform. The Federal authorities will not make any statement concerning this arrest other than saying that it is one of the most incriminating evidence of propaganda work had been seized.

Work on Boston's 1918 War Gardens has begun. Already fifteen acres of the Franklin Park golf course, in the Scarborough Hill section, have been "turned over." A foreman and several men are supervising the work. In the meantime hundreds of applications continue to pour into the offices of the Public Safety Committee at City Hall.

Mrs. Dexter H. Spaulding of Waterville, Me., required the services of a surgeon after eating bread made from a recently purchased bag of flour, said to contain powdered glass. Local officials are investigating.

The quotas of the New England States for the third Liberty loan campaign as announced by the New England Liberty loan committee are as follows: Massachusetts, \$162,386,000; New Hampshire, \$10,162,000; Maine, \$12,762,000; Rhode Island, \$25,000,000; Vermont, \$6,600,000, and Connecticut \$33,000,000.

Boy Captures 165 Mole.
Eugene, Ore.—One hundred and sixty-five moles, whose skins were worth a total of \$35, were caught in traps by Glenn Bailey, a fourteen-year-old boy living east of this city.

Looking Into the Future.
An eminent engineer has predicted that in time to come the rivers of the United States will no longer flow as they do today. Each important stream will be merely a series of sluggish lakes, with electric power stations in between. All the little streams will be wiped out, and their waters combined into the great ones that are to supply the heat, light and power of the future.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the locker making section and several lumber sheds of the plant of the Narragansett Machine Company, Pawtucket, R. I., causing a loss of more than \$150,000, mostly covered by insurance.

Fire caused damage estimated at \$250,000 in a building on Main street, Worcester, Mass. The E. G. Higgins wall paper company and the Siga Publishing Company were the heaviest losers. Miss Eva Lawrence, aged 17, who lived on the fourth floor in an apartment with her grandparents, jumped from a rear window, crashed through a glass skylight of the Higgins company and was removed later to the hospital where she was said to be in a critical condition. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Theological students, to take care of summer gardens, are wanted on Cape Cod. They will also run engines for pumping water and will find an opportunity to conduct religious services on Sunday, for which they will be paid extra. Mrs. George Breed of West Yarmouth, Mass., is head of a movement to get theological students interested in summer gardens to pay for their board and lodging.

Settlement of \$26,930 has been made by George P. Eastman and Percival W. Clement, of Rutland, Vt., to the Vermont Marble Company of Rutland, as the result of a settlement of the boundary line between their adjoining marble quarries. The trouble dates back more than twenty years.

The Massachusetts legislative committee on counties reported a bill by which farmers would be able to obtain the labor of prisoners by paying the county in which the institutions to which the prisoners had been committed are located. The prisoners employed would be in the custody of sheriffs during the work, and compensation for their labor would be fixed by the county commissioners.

Service state that in the next ninety days 15,000 additional men will be needed in Boston and vicinity on war projects. These projects include the shipping terminal at South Boston and the Victory Plant at Squantum. Charles T. Clayton, assistant national director of the services said that 5,000 men were wanted at once on the Squantum plant. Both skilled and unskilled labor is wanted.

The salary bill provides that after Jan. 1, 1919, compensation for teachers in the public schools shall not be less than at the rate of \$500 for the school year. The certification bill provides that after Jan. 1, 1919, no person shall be eligible to teach in a public day school without a certificate issued by a state certifying board of five members, such board to be created for the purpose. Teachers certified by cities and towns prior to the date of passage of the act are exempted from the provisions of the act and a satisfactory record of six months before July 1, 1919, shall make a teacher eligible for certification upon application.

In response to appeals from ship-owners the Canadian government has turned over the 500-ton steamship Arammore to the Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc., to restore service between Boston and Yarmouth, N. S., interrupted when the U. S. Coast government chartered the Gov. Cobb. The Arammore will be commanded by Capt. McKinnon and will make a round trip weekly. Although the Arammore has accommodations for 15 passengers she will be used for freight.

Herman N. Baker, Colby '94, presiding at the biennial reunion of the Colby Academy Association in the Colby Square Hotel Boston announced that the academy "Roll of Honor" now contains the names of 87 former students who are with the colors.

The reunion was attended by more than 150 members of the association, including graduates, trustees and teachers of the academy. The speakers included Lt.-Gov. Coolidge, Col. John H. Bartlett '9, headmaster J. O. Whelan of the academy and Sherman L. Whipple, Jr., who won the "croix de guerre" in the French ambulance service last summer. His talk on his experiences in France, was illustrated. The following officers were elected: President, William D. Wyman '30; vice-presidents, former Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett '61, Sherman L. Whipple, '77, Col. John Bartlett '31, the Rev. William A. Hill '38 and Ernest G. Hapgood '97; secretary, John A. Taylor; treasurer, James G. Harris.

The Boston and Maine Minority Stockholder's Protective association has adopted resolutions requesting the directors of the railroad to apply for government aid to the extent of \$13,000,000, the amount of the road's unfunded debt. Counsel for the association explained that this assistance would be available to the road under terms of the law by which the government assumed control, and that the plan would mean a dividend of at least 6 per cent. for stockholders. The Yarn Finishers' Union of New Bedford, Mass., has voted in favor of a demand for a general increase in wages for all textile operatives of the city and instructed its delegates to the textile council to vote for same. Action by other unions is awaited.

SILVER \$1 AN OUNCE

Bill Provides Melting of \$250,000,000 for Export.
Washington.—Melting into bullion of \$250,000,000 silver dollars now in the treasury for sale and export to pay trade balances and reimbursements of silver at \$1 an ounce, is proposed in an administration bill introduced by Senator Pittman. Silver certificates would be withdrawn from circulation as the dollars are taken from the treasury and Federal Reserve bank notes of new \$1 and \$2 substituted.

FORCE TO UTMOST, WILSON'S REPLY

Great Baltimore Audience Cheers
President's Promise of
War to Victory.

THE NATION STANDS UNITED.

No Peace That Leaves Russia in Ger-
many's Claws—Still Ready for
Honest Peace, but It Must Not
Come from Military Party.

Baltimore, Md.—President Wilson was greeted by an audience of 15,000 persons in the Fifth Regiment Armory—the hall where he was nominated in 1912—and brought the multitude to its feet with prolonged cheers when he declared that America accepted Germany's challenge of force, and added that it would be met with "force which shall make right the law of the world and cast every selfish dominion down in the dust."

The cheering lasted several minutes. The occasion was the opening of the third Liberty Loan campaign, and the President's speech ended a day of celebration in which all Baltimore turned out and displayed the utmost enthusiasm.

President Wilson was greeted by a great demonstration on his arrival at the hall, which was packed to the doors. Thousands were outside unable to gain entrance. Long lines formed in front of the armory as early as six o'clock.

Former Governor Philip S. Goldsborough, introducing the President, declared that out of the war would come a new world, dedicated to liberty. Mr. Goldsborough, a Republican, said that all parties in the country must rally behind the executive.

"This is no time," said Mr. Goldsborough, "to criticize the government. This is the time for everybody to get behind our flag."

The crowd in the armory cheered for several minutes when the President arose to speak, and it was some minutes before he could make himself heard.

The President's audience was plainly with him in his denunciation of Germany's military masters. He applauded his declaration that he is ready at any time to discuss a just peace sincerely proposed. His declaration that nothing was proposed for Germany but justice also was warmly applauded, as was his statement that Germany's course in Russia was a cheap triumph.

82 ENEMY ALIENS JAILED.

Federal Agents Take Drastic Step in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee. Declaring that enemy aliens by the score have violated their permits, agents of the department of justice rounded up 82 of them and placed them under arrest. It also became known that these arrests constitute but a small part of others still to come and that 200 more alien enemies are being sought and will be arrested just as soon as they can be located.

The arrests followed an investigation of the general situation in this city, where there are many enemy aliens. Agents of the department of justice have been very active here for the last ten days, and it was said by an authoritative official that many more arrests would undoubtedly take place in the next few days.

Nearly all of those arrested so far are charged with violating the espionage act. Whether they will be tried in the United States District Court on charges growing out of these violations or interned, federal authorities did not announce.

While the arrests were nearly all made in the city, it is said that agents of the department of justice have been very active in other sections of the state and that all forms of sedition and violations of the espionage act are to be dealt with with a firm hand by the government.

PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

American engineers in the recent offensive mowed down Germans by the thousands until sick with slaughter. They fought shoulder to shoulder with the Canadian engineers for several days, never retreating until their rifles were so hot that they were rendered useless, only retiring then a sufficient distance to allow the weapons to cool.

American submarines cross the Atlantic in face of terrific storms to take part in fight on German U. boats. Several of the frail craft were cut adrift with heavy seas, but made their way over under own power.

The Germans extended the area of battle almost as far north as Arras, throwing gas shells east of that town and between Lens and the canal of La Bassée, while a very heavy bombardment was kept up along the line to the Scarpe.

In his review of the present situation in Picardy Frank H. Simonds sees the German army in great trouble and again faced by the great Verdun dilemma. They have won a battle, but not a campaign, Mr. Simonds says, and their chances of winning the campaign are visibly decreasing as the days go on.

Last year's crops on the 120 acres was as follows:

Wheat	11,000 bushels
Barley	400 bushels
Oats	500 bushels
Hay	50 bushels

It is claimed by the committee that three times this amount of wheat and one third less the other crops will be produced.



JAPS AT VLADIVOSTOK

Washington Now Sees Beginning
of Russian Invasion.

So Far 700 Japanese and British Are
in Siberian City, United States
Consul Advises.

Washington.—Only 700 Japanese and British, presumably sailors, have landed at Vladivostok. The state department made this announcement upon the report of John K. Caldwell, United States consul at Vladivostok. The department does not regard this operation as of any political significance. It is considered to be the beginning of Japanese intervention.

The department is furthermore without information about the reported protest of the Soviet government at Moscow against the action of the allies in the far east. In allied diplomatic circles the story of such a protest from Moscow is characterized as flavored with the propaganda Germany is endeavoring to extend in Russia.

Consul Caldwell reported that 450 Japanese landed on last Saturday. Later 250 more men, including 50 British, were landed. The Japanese officers proclaimed when the forces were put ashore that their purpose was merely to preserve order and protect Japanese citizens and property. The same statement was made when the British were landed.

Officials at the state department are of the opinion the purpose of this landing cannot be misunderstood by the Soviet government unless they wish to misunderstand it deliberately. The department has been informed that there has been practically no competent authority in control at the great Pacific terminal of the trans-siberian. It is indicated that the landing of the Japanese and British was welcomed by the majority of the populace as a proper step for the restoration of order.

So far as can be learned no other allied government has received any indication that the Soviets will protest the landing. If such protest should be made, diplomats say, it would probably be ignored. It is still considered a possibility that the allied governments may succeed in securing the assent of the Russian government to Japanese or other allied aid in resisting the march of the German invaders. But in view of the fact that no allied government has recognized the Bolshevik administration of Russia the whole problem is still remote.

SHATTERS "PEACE" SCHEMES.

Baltimore Speech Viewed as Knockout
Blow to Sham Overtures.

Washington.—President Wilson's address in Baltimore is regarded here as shattering Teutonic hopes of trapping the United States into sham peace discussions. It is viewed as a knockout blow to the latest German peace offensive so cleverly promulgated through Count Czernin, the Austrian foreign minister, and is expected to abruptly terminate interest in the German and Austrian efforts regarding the alleged peace talk between Austria on the one hand and the United States, France and Great Britain on the other.

PRO-GERMANS STARTED STRIKE.

Navy Official at Savage Plant Warns
of Attempt at Explosion.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Sinn Feiners and pro-German agitators are declared by Lieut. Edward McKinney, U. S. N., to have been responsible for the strike of 4,000 men in the plant of the Savage Arms Company, at Elgin, which forced the plant to shut down and halted the production of the Lewis machine guns.

Lieutenant McKinney also gives warning of the possibility of an attempt to blow up the plant.

FATAL TRIPLE TRAIN WRECK.

Accident Due to Failure of Air Hose to
Work on Freight Train.

Amsterdam, N. Y.—One person, John Rottis of Albany, engineer of the Empire State express, was killed and about 40 were injured in a triple wreck on the New York Central near here. The Empire State express, going west, and the New York and New England express, going east, crashed simultaneously into a freight train.

A broken air hose on the freight train is said to have caused the wreck.

Petrograd.—A representative of the Soviet Commissaries declared that not only is Germany not evacuating territories occupied before the signing of the Brest-Litovsk treaty, but is holding them as spoils of war. Ukrainian and German troops have captured Katerboslay after a severe battle. The Soviet forces resisting desperately. Katerboslay is 250 miles northeast of Odessa.

BRITISH BENT BACK IN NORTH

Terrific Bombardment Followed
by Fierce Onslaught Made
in a Mist.

CENTER LINE HOLDS FIRM.

American Engineers Fight Side by
Side With Canadians of the
Same Branch of the
Service.

London.—The Germans shifted their attack to a sector 13 miles north of the battlefield of the last three weeks.

They assaulted an eleven mile front between Givenchy and Fleurbaix, near Arras, and drove the British and Portuguese in the center back a distance of about four miles to the line of the river Lys, between Estaires and Bac St. Maur.

On the flanks the allies held their ground, thus creating a sharp salient. Very severe fighting continues.

Marshal Foch announced that the towns of Ribecourt-St. Vaast and Laventie had been lost.

The section selected for attack is open and fairly level, with few obstacles in an advance. The enemy advanced in a fog after a short, intensive bombardment, just as he did on March 21. His object undoubtedly is to turn either Messines ridge, to the north, or Vimy ridge, to the south.

The French continued their retirement south of the Oise, taking up a position behind the Oise-Aisne canal, paralleling the Ailette river.

On the rest of the front the fighting was confined to violent artillery duels and a few sharp local actions.

Details of the part played by American railway engineers in the opening stages of the battle south of Arras show that, dropping their tools and taking up arms, they fought side by side with Canadian engineers and inflicted casualties by the thousands on the Germans as they advanced in close formation.

Newton D. Baker, secretary of war, instructed the war department by cable to resume issuing the casualty lists of the American expeditionary forces. As a result 417 names were made public for April 3 to 8, inclusive. The list of dead contained 82 names, 18 of these men being killed in action.

Premier Lloyd George explained to the House of Commons the reverse to the British army in the battle of Picardy.

He also outlined man power legislation which would permit the drafting of youth of eighteen and men up to fifty-five. Part of this program will be the extension of conscription to Ireland, and this measure was insisted on in the face of violent protests from Irish members, who predicted that the policy would be met with resistance.

The question of the introduction of the bill was brought to a vote and the house stood with the prime minister, 260 to 50.

"We have now entered the most critical period of the war," he said. "There is a lull in the storm, but the hurricane is not yet over. The fate of the empire, of Europe and of liberty may depend upon the success with which the last German attack is resisted and countered."

Having gained an initial success, he went on, the enemy was preparing a greater attack, and it would be a fatal error to underestimate the gravity of the prospect.

Fears War Will Go Into Fifth Year.

In the House of Lords, Earl Curzon of Kedleston, in making a statement similar to that of Lloyd George, said the United States had rendered greater assistance at this critical moment than the British and French governments had expected.

Earl Curzon said the enemy's move might bring the war into the fifth year, though the government for a long time had arrived at the conclusion that the war would continue into 1919.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Nineteen city bakeries are ordered closed for three days for violating food administration orders regarding the saving of wheat flour.

PETROGRAD.—Russia possibly will have to declare war upon the Japanese as the result of the landing of Japanese troops at Vladivostok, Nikolai Lenin declared in speech at Moscow. The Germans are endeavoring to cut off the interior of Russia by seizing Baltic and Arctic provinces.

WASHINGTON.—American transport fleet for carrying men and supplies abroad totals 300 vessels, says the Ship Control Committee.

WASHINGTON.—Lord Reading, British ambassador and high commissioner at Washington, addressing the conference of national lecturers, echoed President Wilson's speech by declaring that force, and force alone, would win the war.

LONDON.—President Wilson received the unanimous praise of the London press, which applauded his Baltimore speech as having established him as the great moral force of the war.

WASHINGTON.—Government reports indicated wheat yield at 500,000,000 bushels, or 20,000,000 more than estimated last autumn.

So persistent and enthusiastic are the applicants who beseege the committee's office, it is safe to say that if everyone is cared for, three times as much land will be needed for this year's gardens.

Chairman Heath is anxious to get additional land space. He states that from an economical standpoint, any parcel less than five acres would be useless.

LORD CURZON

Says America Rendered Greater
Service Than Allies Expected.



In the house of lords Earl Curzon of Kedleston predicted the enemy's move might bring the war into the fifth year, though the government for a long time had arrived at the conclusion that the war would continue into 1919.

RUSH AMERICAN TROOPS

Our Men Abroad Are to Train
Only 30 Days.

Regular Regiments May Even Be
Skeletonized and Reserve Forces
of Irish and English Included.

Washington.—American troops on their way to France will be ready to go into action within 30 days after arrival. This is the outside limit which Generalissimo Foch deems necessary for finishing their already thorough training.

They will be absorbed chiefly by the allied strategic reserve—the great army of maneuver created by the interallied Council at the suggestion of the American chief of staff, Gen. Tasker H. Bliss. The strategic reserve is counted on to lead to the allied counter offensive. The new American army is physically perfect and eager to fight and is accordingly expected to play a big role in these historic operations.

Skeleton brigades and regiments of the regular army may be brought up to the firing line strength by British and Irish reserves. Well informed officials of the war department intimated that such a plan is under contemplation.

Acting Secretary of War Benjamine Crowell said all dispositions of troops will be made by Generalissimo Foch. Other officials of the war department said there was nothing new in the suggestion that Irish troops be brigaded with American divisions, that it was several months old and that lately it appeared to be finding favor in England. Enthusiastic willingness from the Irish is anticipated.

Acting Secretary of War Crowell, indicating the important role in sight for American troops in France, stated that already the absorption of American troops by French and English divisions is under way and that American reinforcements en route to France and scheduled to go soon will be brigaded similarly.

Wilson Buys Liberty Bond.
Washington.—When subscriptions to the third Liberty loan were called for at a local theater here the first subscriber was President Wilson, who occupied a box in the audience.

Announcement that the President had taken \$1,000 worth was followed by prolonged cheering.

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHING

"When I got up one morning my face felt terribly itchy so I started to scratch, and the next morning my face was covered with pimples. The pimples were hard and large, and were very sore and red. They itched and burned so that I could not sleep at all. My face was altogether disfigured and the pimples lasted three months."

"I tried everything I could think of and the eruption was so bad I had to stay at home from work. A friend told me to write for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I did, and my face started to improve. I bought more, and I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and four cakes of Cuticura Soap when I was healed." (Signed) Samuel Pollins, 163 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I., June 15, 1917.

Why not use these fragrant, super-creamy emollients for every-day toilet and nursery purposes, and prevent these distressing skin troubles?

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Send every week. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

THE NEW LIBERTY LOAN

You no doubt wish to subscribe to the new Liberty Loan, issued by the United States Government. These Bonds afford an investment that is Absolutely Secure and yield a liberal return in interest. We will be pleased to receive your subscription for Liberty Bonds.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

NEWPORT, R. I.

Savings Bank of Newport Quarter Day

Saturday, April 20, 1918

Deposits made on or before
above date begin to draw in
terest from that day.

No. 1563 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The National Exchange Bank	
At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on March 4, 1918.	
RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$11,174.55
Overdrafts, secured	2,291.21
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	100,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged	5,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	35,000.00
Bonds, 8% interest, etc., other than U. S.	215,122.53
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (20 percent of subscription)	1,950.00
Value of banking house	2,075.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	2,000.00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	45,675.88
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	107,159.36
Exchanges for clearing house	6,122.01
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than from 17)	25,621.79
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	5,000.00
Total	\$1,021,739.91
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus fund	65,000.00
Undivided Profits	25,561.23
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	5,003.12
Reserving notes outstanding	20,500.11
Net amounts due to National Banks	5,263.74
Net amounts due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	44,932.36
Total amount of items 11 and 12	50,001.15
Individual deposits subject to check	657,561.35
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	25,621.79
Certified checks	6,122.01
Dividends unpaid	26.00
Total of demand deposits subject to reserve	689,494.65
U. S. Bonds borrowed for which collateral security was furnished	25,000.00
Notes payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank, including all obligations representing time deposits, other than rediscounts	23,000.00
Bills Payable with Federal Reserve Bank	50,000.00
Total	\$1,021,739.91
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.	
County of Newport ss:	
I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear to the above statement to be true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of March, 1918.	
Correct	Attest:
EDWARD A. BROWN, EDWARD S. PECKHAM, FREDERICK B. CONGESSHALL,	DI ctors.
PACKER DRAMAN, Notary public.	

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A Word to the Boys

Some "Don'ts" which May Be Safely
Followed

Here is one that sounds very much like Robert J. Burdett, although that is only a guess.

"Remember, son, that the world is older than you are by several years; that for thousands of years it has been so full of smarter and younger men than yourself, that their feet stuck out of the dormer windows, but when they died, the old globe went jogging along, and not one person in ten million went to the funeral, or even heard of their death. Be as smart as you can, of course. Know as much as you can without blowing the packing out of your cylinder-heads. Shed the light of your wisdom abroad, but don't dazzle people with it. And don't imagine a thing is so simply because you say it is so. Don't be too sorry for your father, because he knows so much less than you do. The world has great need of young men, but no greater need than the young men have of it. Your clothes fit you better than your father's fit him—they cost more money, they are more stylish; your mustache is neater, the cut of your hair is better and you are prettier, oh, far prettier than 'pa'. But stop a moment, young man, and reflect. The old gentleman gets the biggest salary and his homely, scrambling signature on the business end of a check will drain more money out of the bank in five minutes than perhaps your handsome autograph can do during the balance of your mortal life. Young men are useful and they are also ornamental, and we all like them—but they are no novelties, son, oh, no, nothing of the kind, they have been here before. Don't be so modest as to shut yourself clear out, but don't be so fresh that you will have to be put away in a cooler to keep from spoiling. Don't be afraid that your merit will not be discovered. People all over the world are looking for you, and if you are worth finding they will find you.

Use the Soft Pedal.

"I wonder why it is that we love the old songs best?" asked the sentimental one. "I think," said her workaday brother, "it's because they're not sung so often."



"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

EDITED BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Fired by the news of the making of the Lusitania, by a German submarine, Arthur Guy Empey, an American, leaves his office in Jersey City and goes to England where he enlists in the British army.

CHAPTER II.—After a period of training, Empey volunteers for immediate service. He is sent to the front in a machine gun company, where he first makes the acquaintance of the ever-present "Snapper."

CHAPTER III.—Empey attends his first machine gun service at the front while a German bomber flies over the congregation.

CHAPTER IV.—Empey's command goes into the front-line trenches and is under fire for the first time.

CHAPTER V.—Empey learns to adapt the motto of the British Tommy, "If you are going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry."

CHAPTER VI.—Back to rest billets, Empey gets his first experience as a machine gunner.

CHAPTER VII.—Empey learns how the British soldiers are fed.

CHAPTER VIII.—Back in the front-line trenches, Empey goes to his first friend of the trenches, "So West."

CHAPTER IX.—Empey makes his first visit to a dugout in "Snapper's Ditch."

CHAPTER X.—Empey learns what constitutes a "day's work" in the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER XI.—Empey goes "over the top" for the first time in a charge on the German trenches and is wounded by a bayonet thrust.

CHAPTER XII.—Empey joins the "pulsed" as the bombing squad is called.

CHAPTER XIII.—Back to rest billets, Empey helps fix an advanced trench under German fire.

CHAPTER XIV.—Empey "listens in" in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XV.—Two machine gunners "put one over" on the German trench.

CHAPTER XVI.—Empey has narrow escape while on patrol duty in No Man's Land.

CHAPTER XVII.—Back in rest billets, Empey writes and stages a farce comedy.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Empey, having many ways to amuse himself while "in the trench," writes a letter to his mother.

CHAPTER XIX.—Empey volunteers for machine gun service and goes back into the front-line trenches.

CHAPTER XX.—Empey again goes "over the top" in a charge which cost his company 15 killed and 35 wounded.

CHAPTER XXI.—Empey, with a machine gun, silences the German machine gun.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Gas Attacks and Spies.

Three days after we had silenced Fritz, the Germans sent over gas. It did not catch us unawares, because the wind had been made to order, that is, it was blowing from the German trenches toward ours at the rate of about five miles per hour.

Warnings had been passed down the trench to keep a sharp lookout for gas. We had a new man at the periscope, on this afternoon in question; I was sitting on the fire step, cleaning my rifle, when he called out to me:

"There's a sort of greenish, yellow cloud rolling along the ground out in front. It's coming!"

But I waited for no more, grabbing my bayonet, which was detached from the rifle, I gave the alarm by banging an empty shell case, which was hanging near the periscope. At the same instant, going started ringing down the trench, the signal for Tommy to don his respirator, or smoke helmet, as we call it.

Gas travels quickly, so you must not lose any time; you generally have about eighteen or twenty seconds in which to adjust your gas helmet.

A gas helmet is made of cloth, treated with chemicals. There are two windows, or glass eyes, in it, through which you can see. Inside there is a rubber-covered tube, which goes in the mouth. You breathe through your nose; the gas, passing through the cloth helmet, is neutralized by the action of the chemicals. The foul air is exhaled through the tube in the mouth, this tube being so constructed that it prevents the inhalation of the outside air or gas. One helmet is good for five hours of the strongest gas. Each Tommy carries two of them slung around his shoulder in a waterproof canvas bag. He must wear this bag at all times, even while sleeping. To change a defective helmet, you take out the new one, hold your breath, pull the old one off, placing the new one over your head, tucking in the loose ends under the collar of your tunic.

For a minute, pandemonium reigned in our trench—Tommy's adjusting their helmets, bombers running here and there, and men turning out of the dugouts with fixed bayonets, to man the fire step.

Re-enforcements were pouring out of the communication trenches. Our gun's crew were busy mounting the machine gun on the parapet and bringing up extra ammunition from the dugout.

German gas is heavier than air and soon fills the trenches and dugouts, where it has been known to lurk for two or three days, until the air is purified by means of large chemical sprayers.

We had to work quickly, as Fritz generally follows the gas with an infantry attack.

A company man on our right was too slow in getting on his helmet; he sank to the ground, clutching at his throat, and after a few spasmodic twitches went West (died). It was horrible to see him die, but we were powerless to help him. In the corner of a traverse, a little, middy our dog, one of the company's pets, was lying dead, with his paws over his nose.

It's the animals that suffer the most—the horses, mules, cattle, dogs, cats and rats—they having no helmets to save them. Tommy does not sympathize with the animals.

thick with rats in a gas attack.

At times gas has been known to travel, with slow results, fifteen miles behind the lines.

A gas, or smoke helmet, as it is called, at the best is a vile-smelling thing, and it is not long before one gets a violent headache from wearing it.

Our eighteen-pounders were bursting in No Man's Land, in an effort, by the artillery, to disperse the gas clouds.

The fire step was lined with crouching men, bayonets fixed, and bombs near at hand to repel the expected attack.

Our artillery had put a barrage of cannon fire on the German lines, to try and break up their attack and keep back re-enforcements.

I trained my machine gun on their trench and its bullets were raking the parapet.

Then over they came, bayonets glinting. In their respirators, which have a large snout in front, they looked like some horrible nightmare.

All along our trench, rifles and machine guns spoke, our sharpshooters were bursting over their heads. They went down in heaps, but now ones took the places of the fallen. Nothing could stop that mad rush. The Germans reached our barbed wire, which had previously been demolished by their shells, then it was bomb against bomb, and the devil for all.

Suddenly my head seemed to burst from a loud "crack" in my ear. Then my head began to swim, throat got dry, and a heavy pressure on the lungs warned me that my helmet was leaking. Turning by gun over to No. 2, I changed helmets.

The trench started to wind like a snake, and sandbags appeared to be floating in the air. The noise was horrible; I sank onto the fire step, useless, seemed to be picking my flesh, then blackness.

I was awakened by one of my mates removing my smoke helmet. How delicious that cool, fresh air felt in my lungs.

A strong wind had arisen and dispersed the gas.

"They told me that I had been 'out' for three hours; they thought I was dead."

The attack had been repulsed after a hard fight. Twice the Germans had gained a foothold in our trench, but had been driven out by counter-attacks. The trench was filled with their dead and ours. Through a periscope I counted eighteen dead Germans in our wire; they were a ghastly sight in their horrible-looking respirators.

I examined my first smoke helmet. A bullet had gone through it on the left side, just grazing my ear. The gas had penetrated through the hole made in the cloth.

Out of our crew of six we lost two killed and two wounded.

That night we buried all of the dead, excepting those in No Man's Land. In death there is not much distinction; friend and foe are treated alike.

After the wind had dispersed the gas the R. A. M. C. got busy with their chemical sprayers, spraying out the dugouts and low parts of the trenches to dissipate any fumes of the German gas which may have been lurking in some.

Two days after the gas attack I was sent to division headquarters, in answer to an order requesting that captains of units should detail a man whom they thought capable of passing an examination for the divisional intelligence department.

Before leaving for this assignment I went along the front-line trench saying good-bye to my mates and bidding them, telling them that I had



A Gas Helmet.

clicked a cushy job behind the lines, and how sorry I felt that they had to stay in the front line and argue out the war with Fritz. They were envious but still good-natured, and as I left the trench to go to the rear they shouted after me:

"Good luck, Yank. Old boy; don't forget to send up a few fags to your mates."

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old mates."

I promised to do this and left. I reported at headquarters with sixteen others and passed the required examination. Out of the sixteen applicants four were selected.

I was highly elated because I was, I thought, in for a cushy job back at the base.

The next morning the four reported to division headquarters for instructions. Two of the men were sent to large towns in the rear of the lines with an easy job. When it came our turn the officer told us we were good men and had passed a very creditable examination.

My tin hat began to get too small for me, and I noted that the other man, Atwell by name, was sticking his chest out more than usual.

The officer continued: "I think I can use you two men to great advantage in the front line. Here are your orders and instructions, also the pass which gives you full authority as special M. P. detailed on intelligence work. Report at the front line according to your instructions. It is risky work and I wish you both the best of luck."

My heart dropped to zero and Atwell's face was a study. We saluted and left.

That wishing us the "best of luck" sounded very outcasts in our ears; if he had said "I wish you both a swift and painless death" it would have been more to the point.

When we had read our instructions we knew we were in for it good and plenty.

What Atwell said is not fit for publication, but I strongly seconded his opinion of the war, army and divisional headquarters in general.

After a bit our spirits rose. We were full-fledged spy-catchers, because our instructions and orders, said so.

We immediately reported to the nearest French commandant and had several glasses of muddy water, which they called beer. After drinking our beer we left the commandant and halted an empty machine gun.

After showing the driver our passes we got in. The driver was going to the part of the line where we had to report.

How the wounded ever survived a ride in that ambulance was inexplicable to me. It was worse than riding on a gun carriage over a rock road.

The driver of the ambulance was a corporal of the R. A. M. C., and he had the "wind up," that is, he had an aversion to being under fire.

I was riding on the seat with him while Atwell was sitting in the ambulance, with his legs hanging out of the back.

As we passed through a shell-decayed village a mounted military policeman stopped us and informed the driver to be very careful when we got out on the open road, as it was very dangerous, because the Germans lately had acquired the habit of shelling it. The corporal asked the trooper if there was any other way around, and was informed that there was not. Upon this he got very nervous and wanted to turn back, but we insisted that he proceed and explained to him that he would get into serious trouble with his commanding officer if he returned without orders; we wanted to ride, not walk.

From his conversation we learned that he had recently come from England with a draft and had never been under fire, hence his nervousness.

We convinced him that there was not much danger, and he appeared greatly relieved.

When we at last turned into the open road we were not so confident. On each side there had been a line of trees, but now, all that was left of them were torn and battered stumps.

The fields on each side of the road were dotted with recent shell holes, and we passed several in the road itself. We had gone about half a mile when a shell came whistling through the air and burst in a field about three hundred yards to our right. Another soon followed this one and burst on the edge of the road about four hundred yards in front of us.

I told the driver to throw in his speed clutch, as we must be in sight of the Germans. I knew the signs; that battery was ranging for us, and the quicker we got out of its zone of fire the better. The driver was trembling like a leaf, and every minute I expected him to pile us up in the ditch. I preferred the German fire.

In the back Atwell was holding onto the straps for dear life, and was singing at the top of his voice:

We beat you at the Marne,
We beat you at the Aisne,
We gave you hell at Neuve Chapelle,
And here we are again.

Just then we hit a small shell hole and nearly capsized. Upon a loud yell from the rear I looked behind, and there was Atwell sitting in the middle of the road, shaking his fist at us. His equipment, which he had taken off upon getting into the ambulance, was strung out on the ground, and his rifle was in the ditch.

I shouted to the driver to stop, and in his nervousness he put on the brakes. We nearly pitched out head-first. But the applying of those brakes saved our lives. The next instant there was a blinding flash and a deafening report. All that I remember is that I was flying through the air, and wondering if I would land in a soft spot. Then the lights went out.

When I came to, Atwell was pouring water on my head out of his bottle. On the other side of the road the corporal was sitting, rubbing a lump on his forehead with his left hand, while his right arm was bound up in a blood-soaked bandage. He was moaning very loudly. I had an awful headache and the skin on the left side of my face was full of gravel and the blood was trickling from my nose.

But that ambulance was turned over in the ditch and was perforated with holes from fragments of the shell. One of the front wheels was slowly revolving, so I could not have been "out" for a long period.

The shells were still screaming overhead, but the battery had raised its fire and they were bursting in a little wood about half a mile from us.

Atwell spoke up. "I wish that old

cor hadn't wished us the best of luck." Then he commenced swearing. I couldn't help laughing, though my head was high to bursting.

Slowly rising to my feet I felt myself all over to make sure that there were no broken bones. But outside of a few bruises and scratches I was all right. The corporal was still moaning, but more from shock than pain. A shell splinter had gone through the flesh of his right forearm. Atwell and I, from our first-aid pouches, put a tourniquet on his arm to stop the bleeding and then gathered up our equipment.

We realized that we were in a dangerous spot. At any minute a shell might drop on the road and finish us off. The village we had left was not very far, so we told the corporal he had better go back to it and get his arm dressed, and then report the fact of the destruction of the ambulance to the military police. He was well able to walk, so he set off in the direction of the village, while Atwell and I continued our way on foot.

Without further mishap we arrived at our destination, and reported to brigade headquarters for rations and billets.

That night we slept in the battalion sergeant-major's dugout. The next morning I went to a first-aid post and had the gravel picked out of my face.

The instructions we received from division headquarters read that we were out to catch spies, patrol trenches, search German dead, reconnoiter in No Man's Land, and take part in trench raids and prevent the robbing of the dead.

I had a pass which would allow me to go anywhere at any time in the sector of the line held by our division. It gave me authority to stop and search ambulances, motor lorries, wagons and even officers and soldiers, whenever my suspicions deemed it necessary. Atwell and I were allowed to work together or singly—it was left to our judgment. We decided to team up.

Atwell was a good companion and very entertaining. He had an utter contempt for danger, but was not fearfully. At swearing he was a wonder. A cavalry regiment would have been proud of him. Though born in England, he had spent several years in New York. He was about six feet one, and as strong as an ox.

We took up our quarters in a large dugout of the royal engineers, and mapped out our future actions. This dugout was on the edge of a large cemetery, and several times at night in returning to it, we got many a fall stumbling over the graves of English, French and Germans. Atwell on these occasions never indulged in swearing, though at any other time, at the least stunts, he would turn the air blue.

A certain section of our trenches was held by the Royal Irish Rifles. For several days a very strong rumor went the rounds that a German spy was in our midst. This spy was supposed to be dressed in the uniform of a British staff officer. Several stories had been told about an officer wearing a red band around his cap, who patrolled the front-line and communication trenches asking suspicious questions as to location of batteries, machine-gun emplacements, and trench mortars. If a shell dropped in a battery, on a machine gun or even near a dugout, this spy was blamed.

The rumor gained such strength that an order was issued for all troops to immediately place under arrest anyone answering to the description of the spy.

Atwell and I were on the qui vive. We constantly patrolled the trenches at night, and even in the day, but the spy always eluded us.

One day while in a communication trench, we were horrified to see our brigadier general, Old Pepper, being brought down it by a big private of the Royal Irish Rifles. The general was walking in front, and the private with fixed bayonet was following in the rear.

We saluted as the general passed us. The Irishman had a broad grin on his face and we could scarcely believe our eyes—the general was under arrest. After passing a few feet beyond us, the general turned, and said in a wrathful voice to Atwell:

"Tell this d—n fool who I am. He's arrested me as a spy."

Atwell was speechless. The sentry batted in with:

"None o' that gassin' out o' you. Back to headquarters you goes, Mr. Fritz. Open that face o' yours again, and I'll dent in your napper with the butt o' my rifle."

The general's face was a sight to behold. He was fairly boiling over with rage, but he shut up.

Atwell tried to get in front of the sentry to explain to him that it really was the general he had under arrest, but the sentry threatened to run his bayonet through him, and would have done it, too. So Atwell stepped aside, and remained silent. I was nearly bursting with suppressed laughter. One word, and I would have exploded. It is not exactly diplomatic to laugh at your general in such a predicament.

The sentry and his prisoner arrived at brigade headquarters with disastrous results to the sentry.

The joke was that the general had personally issued the order for the spy's arrest. It was a habit of the general to walk through the trenches on rounds of inspection, unattended by any of his staff. The Irishman, being new in the regiment, had never seen the general before, so when he came across him alone in a communication trench, he promptly put him under arrest. Brigadier generals wear a red band around their caps.

Next day we passed the Irishman tied to the wheel of a lorry, the beginning of his sentence of twenty-one days, field punishment No. 1. Never before have I seen such a woebegone expression on a man's face.

For several days, Atwell and I made ourselves scarce around brigade headquarters. We did not want to meet the general.

The spy was never caught.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Firing Squad.

A few days later I had orders to report back to divisional headquarters, about thirty miles behind the line. I reported to the A. P. M. (assistant provost marshal). He told me to report to billet No. 78 for quarters and instructions.

It was about eight o'clock at night and I was tired and soon fell asleep in the straw of the billet. It was a miserable night outside, cold, and a delirious rain was falling.

About two in the morning I was awakened by some one shaking me by the shoulder. Opening my eyes I saw a regimental sergeant-major bending over me. He had a lighted lantern in his right hand. I started to ask him what was the matter, when he put his finger to his lips for silence and whispered:

"Get on your equipment, and, without any noise, come with me."

This greatly mystified me, but I obeyed his order.

Outside of the billet, I asked him what was up, but he shut me up with: "Don't ask questions, it's against orders. I don't know myself."

It was raining like the mischief. We splashed along a muddy road for about fifteen minutes, finally stopping at the entrance of what must have been an old barn. In the darkness, I could hear pigs grunting, as if they had just been disturbed. In front of the door stood an officer in a monk (blackfriars). The R. S. M. went up to him, whispered something, and then left. This officer called to me, asked my name, number and regiment, at the same time, in the light of a lantern he was holding, making a notation in a little book.

When he had finished writing, he whispered:

"Go into that billet and wait orders, and no talking. Understand?"

I stumbled into the barn and sat on the floor in the darkness. I could see no one, but could hear men breathing and moving; they seemed nervous and restless. I knew I was.

During my wait, three other men entered. Then the officer poked his head in the door and ordered:

"Fall in, outside the billet, in single rank."

We fell in, standing at ease. Then he commanded:

"Squad—'Shun! Number!'"

There were twelve of us. "Right—Turn! Left—Wheel! Quick—March!" And away we went. The rain was trickling down my back and I was shivering from the cold.

With the officer leading, we must have marched over an hour, plowing through the mud and occasionally stumbling into a shell hole in the road.



Buried With Honors.

When suddenly the officer made a left wheel, and we found ourselves in a sort of enclosed courtyard.

The dawn was breaking and the rain had ceased.

In front of us were four stacks of rifles, three to a stack.

The officer brought us to attention and gave the order to unpile arms. We each took a rifle. Giving us "Stand at ease," in a nervous and shaky voice, he informed:

"Men, you are here on a very solemn duty. You have been selected as a firing squad for the execution of a soldier, who, having been found guilty of a grievous crime against king and country, has been regularly and duly tried and sentenced to be shot at 3:28 a. m. this date. This sentence has been approved by the reviewing authority and ordered carried out. It is our duty to carry on with the sentence of the court."

"There are twelve rifles, one of which contains a blank cartridge. The other eleven containing ball cartridges. Every man is expected to do his duty and fire to kill. Take your orders from me. Squad—'Shun!'"

We came to attention. Then he left. My heart was of lead and my knees shook.

After standing at "attention" for what seemed a week, though in reality it could not have been over five minutes, we heard a low whispering in our rear and footsteps on the stone flagging of the courtyard.

Our officer reappeared and in a low, but firm voice, ordered:

"About—Turn!"

We turned about. In the gray light of dawn, a few yards in front of me, I could make out a brick wall. Against this wall was a dark form with a white square pinned on its breast. We were supposed to aim at this square. To the right of the form I noticed a white spot in the wall. This would be my target.

"Ready! Aim! Fire!"

The dark form sank into a shallow heap. My bullet sped on its way, and hit the whitish spot on the wall; I could see the splinter fly. Some one else had received the rifle containing the blank cartridge, but my mind was at ease, there was no blood on a Tommy on my hands.

"Order—About—Turn! Turn! Turn!"

Arrived—About—Turn!

The ranks were re-formed. "Quick—March! Right—Wheel!" And we left the scene of execution behind us.

It was now daylight. After marching about five minutes, we were dismissed with the following instructions from the officer in command:

"Return, alone, to your respective companies, and remember, no talking about this affair, or else it will go hard with the guilty men."

We needed no urging to get away. I did not recognize any of the men on the firing squad; even the officer was a stranger to me.

The victim's relations and friends in (highly) will never know that he was executed; they will be under the impression that he died doing his bit for king and country.

In the public casualty lists his name will appear under the caption "Accidentally Killed," or "Died."

The day after the execution I received orders to report back to the line, and to keep a still tongue in my head.

Executions are a part of the day's work, but the part we hated most of all, I think, certainly the saddest, the British war department is thought by many people to be composed of right regulations all wound around with red tape, but it has a heart, and one of the evidences of this is the consideration given to an execution in a canteen and reported to the relative of the unfortunate man. They never know the truth. He is listed in the bulletins as among the "accidentally killed."

In the last ten years I have several times read stories in magazines of cowards changing, in a change, to heroes. I used to laugh at it. It seemed easy for story-writers, but I said, "Men don't make that way." But over in France I learned once that the streak of yellow can turn all white. I picked up the story, left by the captain of the company, the soldier who guarded the poor fellow, as well as from my own observations. At first I did not realize the whole of his story, but after a week of investigation it stood out as clear in my mind as the mountains of my native West in the spring sunshine. It impressed me so much that I wrote it all down in rest billets on scraps of odd paper. The incidents are, as I say, every bit true; the feelings of the man are true—I know from all I underwent in the fighting over in France.

We will call him Albert Lloyd. That wasn't his name, but it will do; Albert Lloyd was what the world terms a coward.

In London they called him a shacker. His country had been at war nearly eighteen months, and still he was not in khaki.

He had no good reason for not enlisting, being alone in the world, having been educated in an orphan asylum, and there being no one dependent upon him for support. He had no good position to lose, and there was no sweetheart to tell him with her lips to go, while her eyes pleaded for him to stay.

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STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and RYE

WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring to have water introduced into their cellars or places in houses, should make application to the city engineer, 44, North Main Street, New York.

ASK ANY HORSE
Eureka
Harness
Oil
Mc
Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

The KITCHEN
CABINET

If you want to get strong physically, take exercise. If you want to get strong mentally, take responsibility.

FOR MEATLESS DAYS.

The olive oil or corn oil in cooking, the olive oil prevents waste of these and lessens the amount of protein foods needed. Olive oil as a food has long been known and valued by physicians. In cases of nervous trouble, malnutrition, and anemic conditions, the pure olive oil may be relied upon to accomplish great results in the way of rebuilding tissues.

Chopped, cooked beets, reheated in olive oil, seasoned with salt and pepper, make a most sustaining dish. Slice beets in hot olive oil, then a little black added to finish cooking, an egg or two stirred in just before serving and a highly nutritious dish is the result.

Those who like old flavors in new places will like to try frying oysters, which have been drained and wiped in hot chicken fat mixed with bacon fat. The oysters are not rolled in crumbs, but are dropped into the fat and stirred until the edges curl.

One-Minute Harebit—Cover the bottom of a dripping pan with saltine crackers thickly buttered and covered with several layers of very thin slices of American cheese. Put on the top grate of the oven and brown the crackers and melt the cheese. Slip into hot plates, sprinkle with paprika and serve piping hot.

Corn Pudding—Turn a can of corn into a baking dish, cover with a quarter-inch layer of grated cheese after seasoning it well, dust with paprika and put into a hot oven for 15 minutes. Serve very hot.

Use the water in which beef tongue has been cooked for the water to make a meatless soup, then bits of the tender chopped tongue may be added and a delicious scrapple is the result. With salt, when sliced and fried, make a fine breakfast dish.

Economy Omelet—Beat two eggs, add a cupful of milk and two heaping teaspoonsful of bread crumbs, then cook in a hot, well-buttered omelet pan.

Stuff stuffed with nuts and served as a dessert at the end of a meatless dinner. It will be found to make a good substitute for a large amount of meat.

Nellie Maxwell

Orange Orange Toughest of Woods. One of the toughest of woods is that of the so-called Orange orange. However, is not an orange at all. It belongs to the nettle family. The strength of its strength may be had from a report made not long ago by a forest service, which shows that a cross section, when bent, with a stress of 13,000 pounds.

LIKE BACON

YOU know how cooking brings out all the rich pungent flavor of bacon—there's nothing that tastes better. But you wouldn't like it raw.

IT'S TOASTED

So we toast the Burley tobacco used in LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes for exactly the same reason—to bring out the rich, solid flavor.



OVER 1,500,000 LIBERTY BELLS ON BUTTONS

New England will contain more pictures of the Liberty Bell by May 1st than ever before in its history. This is because the button of the Third Liberty Loan bears a picture of the famous Philadelphia relic which was rung to mark the signing of the Declaration of Independence. It has a border of brilliant red, a field bell, and the Liberty bell and words "Third Liberty Loan" in white. Already 1,500,000 of these buttons have been ordered. This is 300,000 more than were distributed in the Second Loan, and from all indications further orders may have to be placed.

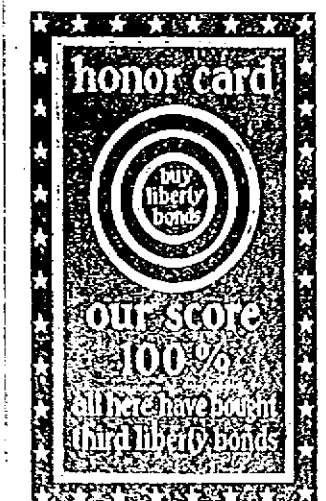


Each subscriber to the Loan is to receive a button when he makes his subscription, and the banks and trust companies, which will receive the subscriptions, are given prepared to make the distribution promptly. Almost every institution which has made its call for buttons up to April 1st has increased the number requested over the number used in the Second Loan. The button demand measures the number of individual subscribers to the Loan in each case. Thus far, they have risen in this order:

First Loan	900,000
Second Loan	1,300,000
Third Loan (called for)	1,800,000

At this rate one in every 1 1/2 of the 7,000,000 persons in New England will take a Liberty Bond, of some kind, in the Third Loan.

THE HONOR CARDS.



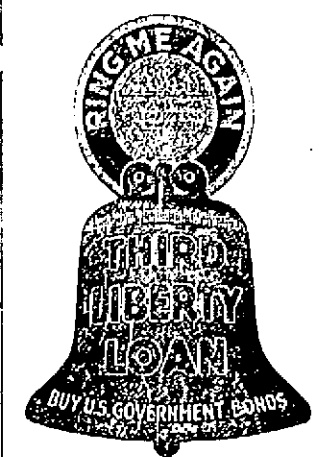
Two of the posters in which the red, white and blue bell's eye figures, as

adopted by the Liberty Loan Committee of New England as its distinctive emblem for the Third Loan, are "Honor Cards."

One of these is for rooms in schools or entire school itself, for office in a city building, or a home, or a room in a factory or any single building or section of a building, in which all the persons using the room, or living in it, own Liberty Bonds of this Third Loan.

At the top it bears the words "Honor Card." Below the bell's eye are the words "Our Score 100 per cent. All here have bought Third Liberty Bonds." The "Individual Honor Card" has that title at the top, and beneath "I have scored by buying Third Liberty Bonds."

THE "LIBERTY" DOOR BELL



A unique feature of the campaign for the Third Liberty Loan in New England is a paper reproduction in red, white and blue of the Liberty Bell hanging from a circular strip of paper which may be slipped over a door knob.

"Ring Me Again" are the words on the strip that goes over the knob. On the bell itself is "Third Liberty Loan. Buy U. S. Government Bonds." These are going far and wide among the cities and towns through the local committee, and the policeman will be asked to assist the committee by distributing them for use at the different houses.

Broken Stove Lining. If any one contemplates mending a broken stove lining with a cement made of salt and ashes mixed with water, don't do it. The salt will rust the stove, ruining it beyond repair. Instead, get a quart or so of cement and some sand from the street, and mix with water. Fill all the holes and cracks and your lining will be as good as a new one and your stove not injured.

Expecting Too Much.

The girl or boy who expects her friends to be perfect has many a disappointment in store. Human nature is full of surprises, but perfection would be the greatest surprise of all. Do not be astonished when you discover some little flaw in your friend's character. For unless love has blinded him, it is very certain that your friend has discovered a similar flaw in yourself.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HAND-PICK BEAN SEED IS FAVORED

Most Effective Method to Reduce Amount of Disease.

PLAN TO SECURE BEST STAND

Germination Test Should Be Made During Winter Months When Other Work on Farm is Slack—Good Method Outlined.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Bean anthracnose and blight are carried over from year to year in the seed. The most effective method to reduce the amount of disease, according to the United States department of agriculture, is by handpicking the seed very carefully before planting. This will eliminate most of the spotted, discolored, shriveled, under-sized, and cracked beans, and does a great deal toward insuring a uniform stand. A germination test of the seed will indicate whether a good stand is likely to result. This work should be done during the winter months when work is slack and before the spring rush begins.

Secure Cleaner Crop. By removing all discolored and spotted beans the source of infection will be greatly reduced, and the result will be a cleaner crop. The weather conditions favorable to a certain extent the severity of bean anthracnose and blight, but if all diseased seeds are removed the grower will be insured



Sample of Beans Unfit for Planting Purposes.

against these losses regardless of the weather conditions. The shriveled, shriveled, irregular, and cracked beans do not germinate well and their removal will help to secure a uniform stand. No chances should be taken with the 1918 crop. Only the very best seed available should be used.

Test Germination. Germination tests should be made to determine what percentage of the seed will grow. Follow the method commonly employed for testing the germination of corn. The seeds may be laid between moist blotter or folds of cloth placed in a shallow dish, covered with a plate and kept in a warm room; or they may be planted in sand or soil.

If the germination is poor, the fact must be taken into account when deciding upon the rate of planting. In order to insure a good stand. It is very important that seed be tested this year, since early frosts in the fall of 1917 prevented the crop from maturing properly in some of the principal bean-growing sections of the country. A failure to do so may result in a poor stand and much reduced yield.

SALT CORN TO RETARD HEAT

Acts Not Only as Preservative but Aids in Drawing Out Water Which Then Evaporates.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Owing to the large amount of soft corn that was harvested last fall, special care should be given to prevent it from heating in the crib. Corn that has already been cribbed without springing should be worked over during winter months and while frozen appears to be dry. Investigations, however, have shown that corn in such cribs dries out little until the weather begins to warm up in the spring. With the excessive moisture in the soft, frosted, and immature corn it is practically certain that there will be further spoilage and heating of the soft corn as the weather warms up.

The salting of ear corn in cribs will retard and in many cases prevent heating. The salt acts not only as a preservative but aids in drawing the water from the corn, which then evaporates if the corn is stored in well-ventilated cribs so that the air can circulate freely through it. The United States has carried on no special experiments with salted corn, but the quantity of salt recommended ranges from one to two barrels per 1,000 bushels of corn. This condition, however, will not apply to shelled corn stored in elevator bins where a free circulation of air through the corn is impossible. Shelled corn of high moisture content should be artificially dried.

Switzerland's Live Stock Prices.

The price of oxen bought at a recent sale ranged from \$140 to \$190 the pair; bulls were sold for \$100 to \$150 each; cows, \$240 to \$280 each; young cows, \$100 to \$200 each; goats, \$10 to \$15 each; small ponies, \$10 to \$15 each; medium-sized ponies, \$20 to \$30 each; large ponies, \$20 to \$30 each; sheep, \$12 to \$15 each.

WHY IT IS ASSERTED MINING OF GOLD SHOULD CEASE DURING WAR.—H. J. Parke Channing, one of the country's leading mining engineers, writing in the current issue of the Engineering and Mining Journal, suggests that a cessation of gold mining operations for the duration of the war would be desirable, owing to the need of labor for the production of other things. He says:

"I understand that there is a movement afoot to ask government officials and congress to adjust the war tax so as to stimulate gold production in the United States. I ask, is this action wise? Do we really need to produce gold to help win the war? Is it not coal, iron, copper, lead, spelter and possibly silver, that we need? Is it not better that our gold miners, for the duration of the war at least, engage in mining those things that we really need?"

"I observe that the president of the Dome Mines, Ltd., has issued a notice to the stockholders and the public stating that, on account of the high cost of supplies and the difficulty of securing labor, their mines will cease producing for the present."

"It may be quoted in objection to my point that Great Britain is doing all she can to stimulate gold production in the Rand. I am quite willing to admit the sentimentality or even the commercial value of increasing the gold reserves of Great Britain, but I doubt if she would encourage the production of that metal in Great Britain itself. It is very different in South Africa, where there is an organization engaged in producing gold which has no other industry on which it can fall back, but in the United States and Canada it does not seem to me that these conditions exist."

MEANS SHORTENING OF LIFE

Why It Is Foolish to Worry Over Errors That Belong Irrevocably to the Past.

A well-known practical psychologist says: "Fear confirms your weakness of character—increasingly enslaving you to your petty shortcomings." By worrying over your past mistakes you open the way for more. You bring to you the very experiences you desire to avoid. The little weaknesses of peculiarities of character which you condemn in yourself grow by that condemnation. They thrive on recognition. They are fed and kept alive by the attention you bestow upon them. You give them a large place in your consciousness and they begin to assume a large influence upon your life—a much larger influence than they deserve.

If you will turn your thoughts away from these shortcomings, stop trying to judge yourself too exclusively by intellect alone, open wide the door to faith and hope and love and courage and confidence, fix your attention on those qualities which represent the opposite of your weaknesses, you will begin to come out from under your obsession and enter the path to freedom.—William Towne in Nautilus.

How French Forests Are Depleted.

France is beginning to figure out how to meet an anticipated shortage of lumber and firewood after the war. The destruction of forests by shell fire and the heavy demand for lumber for barracks and road construction combine to make a deficit of 1,000,000 cubic feet annually.

Beyond the range of shells, on both sides of the front, the military woodsmen's axes have drawn heavily on timber, from the North sea to the Swiss frontier. The consumption of lumber will increase during the war at the rate of 3,000,000 cubic feet a year, and for several years after peace is made the demand will continue for the repair and rebuilding of devastated regions.

The solution of the problem is considered to be a question of transportation and of forest exploitation in the colonies. Specialists have calculated that French equatorial and western Africa, Madagascar, Guinea and Indo-China possess 875,000 square miles of virgin timber land, which could supply France and several other countries with fuel and lumber.

Stock companies, organized for the exploitation of these resources are already engaged in road making and other necessary preliminary work.

How Lispng Can Be Cured.

Lispng and stammering, according to Popular Science Monthly, are accurate imperfections of speech, which require entirely different treatment.

Lispng, for instance, can be cured in a short time by tongue and palate gymnastics. They "lisp" simply because they do not work their tongue and palate properly. By making the child speak before a mirror, however, the teacher can correct these mistakes.

Stammering is a nervous disorder which cannot be cured so easily. The pupil involuntarily applies too much force at certain parts of the vocal organs, causing the stuttering and a spluttering with which we all are familiar. The cure is to relieve the over-worked parts by distributing the energy evenly. This is learned by pronouncing certain flowing sounds in front of a candle until the flame does not flicker.

The hot water bottle will not leak at the mouth if the stopper is screwed in cold immediately after the bag has been filled, for the hot water causes the metal socket to expand and the cold stopper goes in slightly further than if it too had been expanded by heat. After it is in place it too begins to expand and thus tightens and prevents leaking.

POULTRY

DRINKING WATER FOR FOWLS

Sufficient Supply, Frequently Renewed, Is as Necessary as Proper Amount of Food.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If your flock of poultry has not been doing as well as you think it ought to, perhaps it is because you have not been providing the chickens with a supply of fresh, pure drinking water. Of course, lack of thirst and low egg yields may be due to a number of other causes, such as poor stock, poor feed (both quality and quantity), bad housing conditions, diseases, presence of lice and mites, and lack of care. But for some reason many poultry raisers who give attention to these items sometimes neglect the water supply. A supply of pure drinking water frequently renewed is as necessary for poultry as sufficient amounts of food.

There are two different types of drinking vessels for poultry in common use: Open vessels—pails, pans, crocks and the like; and drinking fountains so constructed that dust and dirt cannot get into the water except by way of a very small exposed surface. These quite opposite types of drinking vessels are about equally popular with poultry keepers. Open vessels catch more dirt and dust, but are more easily cleaned. Closed fountains may be used much longer without cleaning, but if allowed to become foul are harder to clean thoroughly.

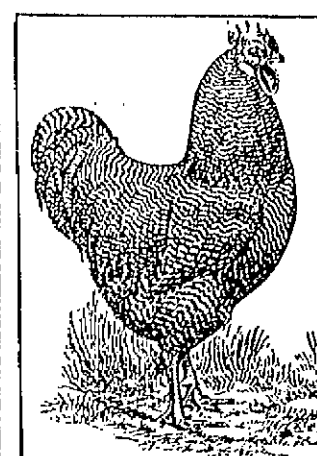
Placing open drinking vessels on a shelf a foot or more above the floor prevents the hens from scratching coarse litter into them, but does not keep out the dust which floats in the air and settles in the water.

Thoroughly rinsing open vessels once a day and refilling drinking fountains once or twice a week will usually keep them as clean as necessary.

VARIATION IN BARRED ROCKS

Pains Must Be Taken to Keep Fowls Typical of the Variety They Represent.

To see the many flocks of chickens over the country, varying in size, shape and color, yet all dubbed purebred Plymouth Rocks, or Reds, or Wyandottes, is the cause many be leads one to wonder if breeders, aside from those who breed for the showroom, know what the type of their breed is. The variation in a Barred Rock, or



Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerel.

Red, or "Dotted," from the type of bird accepted by the standard, is great. Unless some pains are taken to keep the birds of a breed typical of the variety they represent, a comparatively short time makes all the breeds look alike.

RIGHT QUALITIES OF MALES

They Should Be Gallant, but Not Too Generous, and Thus Deprive Himself—Study Nature of Bird.

The male should be gallant, ever ready to share his meals with the hens; but he must not be too generous and thus deprive himself, or he will be underfed, become nervous, and not prove to be a good breeder. The glutton male is equally bad. He becomes overfat while the hens do not get their share, and the consequence is poor fertility. The nature of every male bird should be studied.

SAVE THE HENS.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every pullet and young hen sold for food this winter means a reduction of from five to twelve dozen eggs in the potential egg supply of next spring and summer.

Hundreds of thousands of farmers who have not raised poultry will do so next spring and summer—responding to the demand for more chickens and eggs so that beef and pork will be released to help win the war. They will need young hens.

The United States department of agriculture urges the saving of flocks of producing quality, so that they may be used for stock in the early spring.

Goat Immune to Dynamite.

A western household was terrified recently by the discovery that their pet goat had eaten two sticks of dynamite. The animal was carefully driven to a safe distance and tethered to a stake. But days and weeks elapsed and the goat did not explode.

